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CONGRESS.

The Chamber of Commerce and Relief for Dr. Kane.

SLAVERY IN KANSAS AND NEBRASKA.

ANOTHER DEBATE.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Mr. Buchanan's Return—Appointment of a Governor for Utah—Messrs. Selden, Wilkens & Co.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Dec. 14.

The *Star* of this city says it is understood at Washington that Mr. BUCHANAN will not return from England until August.

The President has appointed Col. STEPTOE, of the Army, Governor of Utah.

The trustees of Messrs. SELDEN, WILKENS & Co. publish a card, advising the holders of notes not to sacrifice them, as it is believed that every dollar of them will be redeemed. The estimate of their assets is set down at one million of dollars, exclusive of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars which Mr. SELDEN has devoted towards the payment of the notes in the hands of holders. Their liabilities are eight hundred thousand dollars. The amount left with them by depositors is one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and they are to be paid after the redemption of their notes in circulation.

Supreme Court at Washington—Case of Rebecca Ring et al. vs. Hugh Maxwell—Opinion of the Court.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Dec. 14.

In the Supreme Court to-day, the case of REBECCA RING et al. vs. HUGH MAXWELL was taken up.

Justice CURTIS delivered the opinion of the Court, that the first question certified by the Circuit Court to the court must be answered in the negative—to wit: That upon a true construction of the Revenue laws of the United States, additional duties of twenty per cent, which have been levied and collected by, and paid to the defendant, as Collector of the port of New-York, as stated in his answer, under and by virtue of the Eighth Section of the act entitled "An act for reducing the duties on imports and for other purposes," passed July 30, in the year 1846, were not to be treated as penalties, and one moiety thereof divided between and paid in equal proportion to and among the Collector, Naval officer, and Surveyor at the port of New-York; holding the said offices at the time of levying the collection and payment thereof in the said port of New-York, as claimed by the plaintiffs in their bill in this cause; and this Court is further of the opinion that as the decision of the first question in the negative necessarily disposes of the case, it is unnecessary to consider and respond to the other questions certified to.

In the case of the State of Pennsylvania vs. The Wheeling and Belmont Bridge Company, the argument of the several motions for a writ of sequestration against the Corporation for an attachment against its officers and for a writ of assistance to execute the decree of this Court, and for taxation of costs, was continued by Hon. REVERDY JOHNSON in opposition, and concluded by EDWIN M. STANTON, Esq., in support.

JOHN WOLFE has ceased to act at St. Louis as Consul for Bremen, and no one will be appointed in his place for the present.

THE NEW GOVERNOR OF UTAH.

Debate on Nebraska—The Slave Trade—Custom House Reforms.

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Times.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Col. STEPTOE, of the United States Army, who was nominated by the President to the Senate, to-day, for Governor of Utah, in place of BRIGHAM YOUNG, is at this time at Salt Lake City, in command of a detachment of United States troops destined for service in California or Oregon. It was sometime since found convenient to order Col. S. to winter at Salt Lake, doubtless with a view to having his troops on the spot, if their aid should be found necessary to maintain the authority of BRIGHAM'S successor. The nomination will probably be confirmed without delay, and we shall then very soon have the issue made direct, between the Mormon polygamists and the Federal Government, and learn how much of bluster there was in YOUNG'S declaration that he would be Governor until God Almighty should say, "BRIGHAM, you needn't be Governor any longer." This appointment is an important event, when we consider the serious consequences likely to flow therefrom.

There can be no doubt, however, that the question whether the Mormons will or will not yield obedience to the Federal authority cannot be tested a day too soon.

The Nebraska Bill was reopened in the House to-day in a spirit which promised a renewal of the excitement of last session. Mr. MACE, in a speech in Committee of the whole, gave distinct notice of his intention to introduce a bill to restore the Missouri Compromise line. It is important to notice one point in the debate that ensued. Mr. WASHBURN, of Maine, in the course of a bold, decided and able speech, in denunciation of the bad policy and worse faith of the Nebraska Bill, asked Mr. OLIVER, of Mobile, some rather close questions relative to the recent election in Kansas; and it must be quite evident to candid men who read the report of the discussion, that the gentleman from Missouri is well aware that many Missourians went over into Kansas at the late election, and fraudulently voted for the Pro-slavery candidate for delegate to Congress. This reveals a new chapter in the Nebraska iniquity, although it is scarcely bolder of more wicked than the chapters which have preceded it. Mr. STEPHENS, of Georgia, has the floor on this subject to-morrow; and such a speech as he will be certain to make, will fan the flame of excitement not a little. The probability then is, that we shall have a by no means dull, although it may be a very profitless, session.

A recent article in your editorial columns, upon the subject of the resolution of the African Slave-trade, attributed to Mr. SLIDELL, of Louisiana, sentiments in favor of such a project. This impression has prevailed extensively in the North, because of his report, in Executive Session of the Senate, in favor of terminating that article of our Treaty with Great Britain by which we stipulate to keep up a preventive squadron on the African Slave Coast. If you will turn, however, to the report,—which was published in the TIMES soon after it was made,—you will see that Mr. SLIDELL,—as well as the entire Committee,—expressly repudiates the idea of a revival of the African Slave-trade, and most positively discourages anything of the sort, as unwise and impolitic on every possible ground. However much we may believe the recommendation of the Committee tends towards the revival of the inhuman traffic, we are bound to respect their solemn assurances that they would not encourage, but are decidedly opposed to such a result.

Mr. COLEN, the extensive shipping merchant of your City, is here, engaged in an effort to put in course of settlement a rather interesting and important question. The law governing Custom-House business, provides for the issue of "landing permits" for passengers, for which a fee of twenty cents has to be paid. Originally, I believe, a single permit was deemed to cover a whole ship-load of passengers. Subsequently permits were issued for every five, or ten, or twenty passengers—twenty cents being charged for each batch; and finally, twenty cents was charged for the landing permit of each and every passenger.

This tax now amounts to a very considerable sum per annum, and the shipping merchants have become satisfied that the requirements of the law are fully answered by the procurement of a single landing permit for each ship-load. Under these circumstances, they claim to recover all the moneys heretofore paid for these permits, other than the single charge of twenty cents for each ship. The amount thus reclaimed is some $30,000 or $60,000 in all, as the claim extends back to payments made many years ago. The Government admits the justice of the principle on which the claim is based, but the parties must find their remedy through the Courts of Law. Suits, therefore, will probably be commenced forthwith to settle three several questions, to wit: 1st, the liability of the United States to refund; 2d, to whom the refunded money is due—the passengers themselves, or the ship-owners; and, 3d, whether the claim comes within the operation of the statute of limitations, and can, therefore, only be maintained with reference to the illegal exactions made within the past six years. The two first questions can be disposed of in a single suit; so that two suits, and only three at most, will be necessary,—notwithstanding a suggestion made by the Assistant United States District Attorney, in your District, that his office "lives by its fees;" a gentle hint to the merchants to bring innumerable suits to settle these simple questions, although that course would involve the society in costs nearly double the entire amount of all the claims.

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS—Second Session.

SENATE.—WASHINGTON, Thursday, Dec. 14.

Mr. FISH presented the memorial of the Chamber of Commerce, New-York, praying for an expedition for the relief of Dr. KANE and his party in the Northern Seas. Referred.

Mr. STUART reported a bill increasing the Commissions of Registers and Receivers of Public Lands, under the Graduation act of last session. Passed.

Mr. DODGE of Iowa reported the House bill allowing further time to those holding Virginia military lands in Ohio, to have the same surveyed and patented. Passed.

Mr. SHIELDS introduced a bill providing for a Marine Hospital at Galena, Illinois.

The House joint resolution modifying the original plan of the Custom-House at New-Orleans was agreed to.

A few unimportant bills were passed.

It was ordered that when the Senate adjourns, it be till Monday.

Mr. BURNES offered a resolution directing that inquiry be made as to the expediency of abolishing the tax on merchant seamen, known as "hospital money," and of allowing them the use of hospitals free of all tax. Adopted.

And then, after some unimportant business, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Dec. 14.

Mr. WENTWORTH presented a memorial from the New-York Chamber of Commerce, asking Congress to send an expedition in search of Dr. KANE to the Arctic Regions. Read and referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

Mr. CUTTING introduced a joint resolution authorizing the President to adopt measures to procure the erection of a first-class light-house at Cape Race.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and took up the Indian Appropriation bill.

MR. STEPHENS' REPLY TO MR. MACE.

Mr. STEPHENS, of Georgia, said it was not his purpose to reopen discussion on the merits of the Nebraska-Kansas bill, but as the gentleman from Indiana (MACE) yesterday came forward and formally denounced what he supposed to be the objects of those who supported that measure, he deemed it his duty to reply to him. He considered the question settled then and now. Revolutionists never move backwards. The passage of that bill was a grand step in progress. He did not agree with Mr. MACE that the result of the late elections in the North demand repeal. True, these results astonished him, and were surprising to men both in and out of power; but he asked the gentleman of Indiana how he had drawn his inference that they set the seal of condemnation on the friends of the great popular movement of last session. Those elections had nothing to do with the Nebraska bill. In proof of this he referred to the fact that from Pennsylvania, men who voted for and against it were returned to the next Congress, and others of the latter class, including Mr. CHAMBERS, were defeated. The Anti-Nebraska candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania was elected by 37,000 majority, while the candidate for the Canal Commission, entertaining a contrary view, received a majority of 100,000. Look, too, at Massachusetts, where gentlemen, who voted against the bill, were left at home, falling by the destroying angel, who was not seen in the night. He took Illinois as the test, where the issue was distinctly made, there were but three members of Congress who voted for the bill, but the people have returned four. This showed that the measure is popular there.

Mr. WASHBURNE (of Illinois,) inquired what was the popular vote for Congressmen.

Mr. STEPHENS said the Nebraska candidate for State Treasurer was elected by a majority of Three Thousand.

Mr. WASHBURNE corrected his friend, saying Mr. MOORE'S majority was 1,500 and that Mr. MILLER, who ran against him, was not known as a candidate in the southern part of the State, and was not voted for there. (Laughter.) If Mr. MILLER had received his party vote in that section he would have been elected by five or six thousand majority.

Mr. STEPHENS—Am I to understand that the Anti-Nebraska Candidate would have received that majority if he had only been known? (Laughter.)

Mr. WASHBURNE—A candidate was regularly nominated but declined, and another was brought out just before the election.

Mr. STEPHENS—It shows he saw before the popular demonstration got hold of him. He must have seen the handwriting on the wall. (Laughter.)

Mr. RICHARDSON—My colleague speaks of his candidate being defeated because he was not known. The facts are against my colleague. True, he has got but a few votes, but was voted for in all the counties, and this shows it was known he was a candidate. The first candidate, who declined, was nominated as a Republican and Fusion candidate, and I hesitate not to declare, if he had remained such, he would have been defeated by ten thousand votes. The last candidate was a sound radical Whig, voted for his own party, and sought to be run by the Fusionists.

Mr. STEPHENS resumed.—The popular vote in Illinois was for sustaining the bill, and that was his point. Take New-York, and if any State was particularly unsound it was this, and after all the meetings at the Tabernacle and Syracuse, and efforts of the Emigration societies organized to rule the freemen of Kansas, CLARKE did not receive more than one-third of the popular vote. Take New-Jersey, Indiana and other States, and either separately or together, the election went for nothing so far as this Nebraska question is concerned. Some said the Know-Nothings had effected the wonderful results, others the Anti-Nebraskaites. He was inclined to think with the North Carolina man, who gave the best explanation. He said those malcontents who had been disappointed in obtaining office, and others who thought it was improper to send SOULE and BELMONT abroad had made the electors go as they did, and further, if any party was entitled to the credit, it was the "rum-shackles" who seem to be carrying the country. (Excessive laughter.) He continued, further replying to Mr. SLIDELL, saying that the first question which addressed itself to his mind, was on any question—Was it right? No Southern measure has ever been voted, for the reason that the South has never asked for anything calling for a vote. They ask for nothing but what is right, and they submitted to nothing that was wrong. They had never asked that Slavery should be extended, but they insist that the people in every community and territory, when they form their own institutions, shall do as they please. This is Republican, National, and American doctrine. He defended Southern institutions, showing their prosperity, especially of Georgia.

Mr. CAMPBELL noticed the remark of Mr. STEPHENS, that the South never asked anything in the way of appropriations from Government. He would remind the gentleman that in 1803 we gave $20,000,000 for Louisiana, in 1819, $15,000,000 for Florida, and it was not merely money given from the common treasury for the purchase of the territory, but to extend the area of Slavery. After the annexation of Texas, war broke out, and the North poured forth on the battle fields of Mexico her pulse and best blood. Had the gentleman forgotten so soon, that but a few months ago a bill was hurried through the House, in the dark, as it were, appropriating ten millions for the benefit of the South? Was it not known that the South is still grasping after ten millions more, with the view of acquiring Cuba? The gentleman of Georgia did not see in the recent elections any demonstration against the principles of the Nebraska bill. But was not an opponent of that measure elected in the place of Mr. CHAMBERS, and the gentleman representing the Lancaster District of Pennsylvania? He might allude to all the States where elections have been held. As to New-York, thirty-two of the thirty-three members elected are opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—the vote of the other one not yet known. Recollect speech of Michigan from personal knowledge. The people there rose in their majesty and elected a Governor opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. He inquired of Mr. STEPHENS whether he believed there was a Constitutional power to exclude Slavery from the Territories—in other words, had Congress the power to pass the eighth section of the Missouri Compromise?

Mr. STEPHENS replied, the gentleman must know this was a question he had never argued here or before his constituents. In his opinion the Government of the Territory was not derived from the Constitution, but it devolves on the general Government as a sort of ruling power. But while the Government of a Territory derives no Congressional any other, exercise of power, at that to which the gentleman alluded, was an usurpation of power, tantamount to usurpation.

Mr. CAMPBELL wished the gentleman to answer "Yes" or "No." Has Congress the power to exclude Slavery everywhere?

Mr. STEPHENS—If Congress pass such a bill it would be usurpation, just as much as was the taking of those Colonies, and CHATHAM said, "he would resist it."

Mr. CAMPBELL—That is not an answer to my question.

Mr. STEPHENS—It is my answer to the gentleman.

Mr. CAMPBELL said he should answer for the gentleman, that Congress has the power, and this is resolved in the gentleman's judgment, into mere matter of expediency. He proceeded to review Mr. STEPHENS' course on the bill for the admission of California, and other measures, and asked, "Was not the gentleman a candidate for the place of Governor?"

Mr. STEPHENS—I will reply, as I understand the gentleman is a candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. CAMPBELL—The gentleman mistakes, I am a candidate for no office, and I was sent here against my personal desires, for the purpose of exposing the inconsistencies of that gentleman and others.

Mr. STEPHENS—The gentleman will find the labor will not pay, if he undertakes to expose inconsistencies.

Mr. CAMPBELL referred to Mr. STEPHENS' vote in 1845 on the Texas Annexation resolutions, which excludes slavery from some portion of the Territory, hereafter to be formed into States "sworn to support the Constitution of the country." Why did he vote to take away from the people in the Territory the right to establish their own institutions in their own way? He declared the people of a sovereign State shall not do it.

Mr. STEPHENS—Did I ever say it was in violation of the Constitution to give such a vote?

Mr. CAMPBELL—The gentleman does not say anything on that point. I wind up to put him to put himself upon the record. I ask him whether Congress has power to exclude Slavery from the Territories?

Mr. STEPHENS, (in a feigned voice, contemptuously)—If the gentleman has not got me to say so, where are my inconsistencies? (Laughter.)

Mr. CAMPBELL (in like manner)—His inconsistencies are marked by his declaration here to-day. He is for letting the people regulate their own affairs for themselves, but in 1845 he voted against it in the Texas Annexation resolutions.

Mr. STEPHENS—The gentleman said in 1845 I was against permitting the people to act for themselves everywhere. I could not then get the North to agree to the line of 36.30. I voted for the measure not because I thought it right, but for the sake of union and harmony. I consented to it as a compromise, but I thought the line ought to have been extended North as well as South.

Mr. CAMPBELL—I regret the gentleman has not given a better explanation. If I believed that under the Constitution the people have the right, and that no Congress should take it from them, no Compromise, to save ten thousand Unions, should induce me to violate my oath.

Mr. STEPHENS—Does the gentleman mean to say or intimate that I hold Congress has the power to deprive the people of that right?

Mr. CAMPBELL—No; but I have thought for two or three years to get the opinion of the gentleman on the Constitutional point put upon record. He continued his remarks on the subject of the repeal in the Nebraska bill, of the Missouri Compromise—regarding it as a great wrong, and to be resisted to the utmost extent.

Mr. WALBRIDGE of Illinois, followed to rebuke the gentlemen from Georgia, who asserted there had been a Nebraska triumph in Illinois. He was right in saying that the issue was fairly made in that State on the Nebraska Kansas bill, and that Mr. DOUGLAS had spoken on the merits of the bill over the whole State, with a zeal worthy of a better cause. But instead of the bill being endorsed by the people of the State, it was in fact repudiated by a popular majority of from 14,000 to 16,000 votes, taking the votes of members of Congress and by a large anti-Nebraska majority in the Legislature. In his district an anti-Nebraska majority in his own district was 7,000.

The debate here closed by limitation. The Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

The Southern Mail—Steamboats on the Potomac River—Loss of Life on the Steamboat Gipsey, &c.

BALTIMORE, Thursday, Dec. 14.

The steamboats on the Potomac River have resumed their trips, and the Southern Mail is now arriving here regularly once more. By the last arrival, as 1 is as due, we have received the New-Orleans papers of Friday.

Ten lives were lost by the burning of the steamboat *Gipsey*, running on the Mississippi River. The vessel itself is also an entire loss, with a valuable freight. Fifty bales of cotton on the landing were also destroyed by fire.

Fire at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Thursday, Dec. 14.

The Distillery of Messrs. TRUSCOTT & THOMAS, in this city, was destroyed by fire last night. The loss is about $15,000—insurance $9,000. Some 4,000 bushels of Corn were burned.

Philadelphia Stock Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Thursday, Dec. 14.

Money is unchanged. Stocks are dull. Reading, 32; Morris Canal, 10¾; Long Island Railroad, 12¼; Pennsylvania Railroad, 41; Pennsylvania Fives, 70¾.

The New Steamboat M. Sandford.

PHILADELPHIA, Thursday, Dec. 14.

The new steamer *M. Sandford* passed the Capes of Delaware at 7 o'clock this morning.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Arrival of the Prometheus at New-Orleans.

INTERESTING FROM OREGON.

NEW-ORLEANS, Wednesday, Dec. 14.

The steamship *Prometheus*, from San Juan Nicaragua, has arrived here. She brings California dates to the 24th ult., and 160 passengers.

The steamship *Northern Light* left San Juan for New-York on the 6th inst., with 300 passengers and one million dollars in treasure.

The steamship *Daniel Webster* leaves here tomorrow for San Juan.

Our files of California papers contain very little intelligence of general interest.

The mining news continues favorable, though the miners were in some localities greatly in want of water, and were anxiously expecting rain, of which less than the average quantity has fallen thus far, in the season.

Business at San Francisco, and at most places in the interior was extremely depressed.

Advices from Oregon state that the numerous and powerful tribe of Indians, called "Snakes," had commenced war upon the whites, and slaughtered a whole train of immigrants.

The Commercial advices from San Francisco, represent affairs in about the same condition as at the date of our previous advices. It was not anticipated that there would be any material change for the better until the commencement of the new year.

The advices from San Juan represent the revolution in Nicaragua as still in progress, but we do not learn that either party has yet achieved any decided advantage.

The British sloop-of-war *Vestal* and the steam frigate *Termagant*, were at Greytown.

The San Francisco papers record the loss of the whale ship *City of New-Bedford*, but these at hand furnish no particulars.

The United States ship *Susquehanna* was to sail from San Francisco for New-York on the 24th Dec.

The U. S. steamship Mississippi had arrived at San Francisco, but her day of sailing for an Atlantic port had not been fixed upon.

The San Francisco papers record the arrival for the week preceding the departure of Nicaragua steamer, of three ships only from Atlantic ports, to wit: The *Arcole*, on the 10th, and the *Contest* on the 16th, both from New-York; and the *Fearless* on the 13th from Boston.

State Temperance Convention at Louisville, etc., etc.

LOUISVILLE, Thursday, Dec. 14.

A State Temperance Convention is now in session here, which is numerously attended by Delegates from all parts of the State, who are discussing the propriety of nominating candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

The Temperance Convention have nominated Maj. GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Whig, of Bourbon, for Governor, and Col. JAMES G. HANDY, Democrat, of Boyle, for Lieutenant Governor.

Capt. CUSHING has been acquitted at Helena on the charge of murder. The examination of witnesses in his case consumed five days, after which the prosecuting Attorney entered a nolle prosequi. He has, however, been remanded, and is to be tried on a charge of arson.

CHAPIN's trial had commenced.

Mr. CARPENTER, who was shot by Mr. FRAZIER, a few days ago, at Covington, is slowly recovering.

The number of hogs killed here this season, up to this date, amount to one hundred and ninety-six thousand.

The weather is quite pleasant. In the cities there is but three feet of water.

Trouble in the Custom-House at Boston.

BOSTON, Thursday, Dec 14.

The Democrats of the Twelfth Ward of this city, met last night and passed a series of resolutions setting forth that a majority of those employed in the Appraisers' Department of the Custom-House, are Whigs, or are doing all they can to pull down the National Administration, and a request which had been made by the Ward and County Committees for their removal, was rejected by the appraisers, Messrs. ALLEN and CROCKER. The President is therefore called upon to remove these appraisers and appoint true Democrats in their place. It was suggested that FLETCHER WEBSTER be included with Messrs. ALLEN and CROCKER; but it was concluded that public opinion would be against such proscription of the son of DANIEL WEBSTER. It is said that the real trouble is, that Know-Nothingism has obtained a foothold in the Boston Custom-House.

Heavy Failure.

PROVIDENCE, Thursday, Dec. 14.

The liabilities of Messrs. HILL, CARPENTER & Co., extensive wool dealers of this city, do not exceed, we understand, the sum of about $500,000. The Banks here will not probably lose a dollar by their failure, the notes held by them being all protected by endorsers. The Bank that holds the most of their paper—say from $10,000 to $50,000—all of which is endorsed, has a capital of over $600,000. A large share of their paper is held by men who bought it in the street.

The Effect of the Pacific's News at New-Orleans—Sailing of the Daniel Webster, &c.

NEW-ORLEANS, Thursday, Dec 14.

The important advices per the *Pacific* were published here yesterday, noon, almost at the same moment that the steamer arrived at her dock at New-York, and had the effect to suspend business for the day. This morning the Cotton market opened at a decided decline from previous prices, and sales have been made this forenoon of about 4,000 bales at a decline ⅛c. per lb.

We now quote Middling, (1 P. M.) at 8c.

The *Daniel Webster*, of the Nicaragua Line of California steamers sailed from this port this morning.

Arrival of the Crescent City—Later from Cuba.

The United States Mail steamship *Crescent City*, J. MCGOWAN, Commander, left New-Orleans Dec. 5, for New-York *via* Havana, at which port she arrived at daylight on the 9th, and sailed again for this place at noon of the same day.

The *Crescent City* landed 23 passengers at Havana, and brings 42 passengers for New-York. Purser BULLAY obliges us with news and papers of the latest dates.

There was nothing of peculiar interest occurring at Havana. The weather on the island was delightfully mild and agreeable.

Her B. M. brig *L'Espiegle* arrived at Havana on the 7th inst., from a cruise. The captain reports that when he was at Jamaica he received a letter from the British Consul at Carthagena, dated October 10, stating that the U. S. sloop of war *Albany* was at that place at date of letter, all well.

The U. S. Mail steamship *Falcon* arrived at Havana on the 7th inst., and was to sail again for Aspinwall on the 9th.

Coming out of Havana, passed bark *Archer*, of Boothbay, going in. At 1 A. M. of the 6th, off the Morro Castle, passed U. S. M. steamship *Empire City*, bound in. Dec. 11, lat. 30°, lon. 77° 30', passed ship *Hartley*, bound to the northward.

Since leaving New-Orleans, the *C. C.* has encountered strong gales from the E. and N. E., with heavy head sea.

EUROPE AND THE WAR.

KOSSUTH'S GREAT SPEECH ON THE EUROPEAN WAR.

THE ERRORS OF THE ALLIES.

The Necessity of an Alliance with Nations instead of Thrones.

Sir: Trained as I am to grief, still it is with sentiments of deep emotion that I rise. It is the cause of Poland that assembled us. How could I rise on such an occasion without feeling deeply affected by the recollection that Lord DUDLEY STUART is no more? By his untimely death you, Sir, have lost a friend—a noble companion in your efforts for liberal progress. I have lost a friend, to whom I owe eternal gratitude,—and Exiles in misfortune have not many friends. Humanity lost a friend, as few are living like him. Poland lost a friend, as there is none more devoted and sincere. Private misfortune, Sir, I can bear, and proudly raise my shoulder under the load of sorrows manyfold weighing on them; but to see suffering humanity deprived of its best, the purest of its friends, is too sad to witness even for me. The renown of his virtues secured to him the esteem of all good men. What must my feelings be, Sir, after I have seen him associating himself publicly to me—to me, whom the aristocracy of England anxiously shunned, because I landed on your shores not with a halo of success, though purchased with public perjury and private crimes; but a persecuted exile, fallen a victim to the duties of a patriot! They shunned me. He stood up at my side, and cast the lustre of his virtues over the Exile's head. What must be my feelings after I have witnessed his untiring exertions in behalf of prostrate freedom, and in relief of its martyrs in distress,—after I have enjoyed the intimacy of his affections and the benefit of his support in public persecution, alike as in private distress of my own as well as of thousand of my brothers in misfortune, and have seen him especially devoted, with all the perseverant zeal of his noble soul to the cause of Poland, all through the long period of gloom which unprincipled men of little faith cast over the very name of the ill-fated land? Time hallowed private affections, the faithful attachment to which is but an evidence of his high morality, may have led him sometimes too much to identify with individuals a cause which, if it would, cannot admit the nation to be absorbed by a party. But he always acted with the perfect good faith that has served well his Poland dear; and so much is sure, that Poland and oppressed humanity never can have a friend more devoted than him. To me, Sir, it has been a source of great consolation in my public misfortune and my private sorrow, to have been able to boast of two such friends in exile as you, Sir, Sir JOSIAH, and the late Lord DUDLEY. He has departed. I may transfer to you, Sir, the affection I owed him. Yet, as long as the heart of mine may yet continue to throb, that heart will be an altar on which the pure vestal flame of gratitude never shall cease to blaze. Peace to his ashes, and honor to his memory!

Now to the task of the day. All of us here present harmonize in the sentiments prompted by the solemnity of the occasion. All of us claim an equal share in paying the tribute of veneration to the memory of that noble effort of national virtue which we have assembled to commemorate, and all of us unite in good wishes for the full and perfect restoration of Poland's independence, such as justice claims, her inexpiable national rights demand, her dreadful long sufferings deserve, and the security of Europe requires. But though all of us claim an equal share in these sentiments, the part we have to take in the proceedings is different. Since the thundering roar of cannon from around Sebastopol continues to rouse an echo of mourning grief from thousands of British homesteads, is there one British heart all along these isles the recesses of which had not thrilled with the inquiry, whether the policy which presides over this war be a wise one; whether those glorious dead, whom the world admires and Great Britain bewails, have fallen a sanguinary tribute to dire necessity; or have they fallen but a wanton sacrifice? Can the aged mother, proud in her maternal joy yesterday and childless to-day; can the fatherless orphan, standing like a broken reed; can the widow, cast upon public charity, (and eleven thousand already they are;) can the nation, maimed by the loss of the bravest and best of her sons; can they comfort themselves with repeating the words PAUL EMILIEN spoke, when from the funeral abode of his sons he rode up in triumph to the capitol—can they say, "*I feel the ruin of my homestead consoled by the good fortune of the Commonwealth!*" Is there one man *all along these isles, in the breast of whom the* question had not risen, whether there will be no better course for carrying on this war? A course more sure to succeed, and richer in result, and not so dreadful in sacrifices? Yes, this question has been asked by all; it stirred like the thrill of conscience through the breast of all, and whenever it has been asked, and whenever it stirred, the pale spectre of assassinated Poland must have risen before your eyes; and the world's eye, speaking upon the subject to the British nation, must have haunted the conscience of Britannia;—and dissimulation may feign indifference and make a show of slighting opinions which it dislikes—yet, when sad reality bears out the truth of disregarded anticipations, their recollection comes home with remorse to the very resting place of careless neglect and of proud indifference. Under these circumstances the 24th anniversary of the Polish Revolution of 1830 is not a mere domestic commemoration, intended to rouse the spirit of the living by recollection of a glorious past. It is a solemn warning for self-preservation addressed to British State wisdom; it is a query by whom the genius of the future is about to test the vitality of the British Empire. Hence the difference in the part we have to act. Poland makes the query. England has to answer. England, gentlemen, and not this assembly. The transactions of the day will not be wound up by words spoken within these walls, nor by the passing cheers some of them may have met. This is no question which England might dispose of by passing inside and over it. No answer will be an answer likewise. And such will be England's future as England's answer will be. As to ourselves, representatives of other nationalities, we, while waiting that the hour for our own battle strikes, (and while preparing for it perhaps,) we realize on our arms and watch, and witness, and wait.

In keeping within the limits of this sphere, I would address myself first to you, my brothers in misfortune, Polish exiles, and then to England, Sir, if you give me leave. To your date brothers in exile I have a word of thanks to speak, and an admonition to give, and an advice to impart. It is eighty-one years since Poland first was quartered by a ferocious act of combined Royalty, which the Swing Tailors, JOHANNES MÜLLER, well characterized by saying that "God permitted the act to show such the morality of Kings." And it is twenty-four years since dismembered Poland made the gigantic (not the last,) manifestation of her imperishable vitality, which the Cabinets of Europe were too narrow-minded to understand, or too corrupt to appreciate—eighty-one years of still unatoned crime, and twenty-four years of misery in exile! It is a long time to suffer and not to despair. And all along this time, you proscribed patriots of Poland, you were suffering and did not despair. You stood up before God and the world, a living shame, with the unquenchable life-flame of patriotism streaming through its petrified limbs. You stood up a protest of eternal right against the sway of impious might, a *Mene, Tekel, Upharsin*, written in letters of burning blood on the walls of overweening despotism. Time, misery, and sorrow thinned the ranks of your scattered band. You have carried your dead to the grave, and those who survived went to suffer and to hope. Wherever oppressed freedom reared a banner, you rallied around,—the living stations changed to a fighting here. Many of yours fell, and when might triumphed once more over virtue and right, you resumed the wandering exile's walking-stick and did not despair. Many among you who were young when they last saw the sun rise over Poland's mountains and plains, have their hair whitened and their strength broken with age, with anguish and with misery, but the patriotic heart keeps the freshness of its youth,—it is young in love of Poland, young in aspirations for her freedom, young in hope and youthfully fresh in determination to break Poland's chains. What a rich source of noble deeds, patriotism must be, to give you strength so much to suffer and never to despair. You have given to all of us your younger brothers in the family of exiles. You have given us a noble example, which will be fruitful in due time. When the battle of Cannæ was lost, and HANNIBAL was measuring by bushels the rings of the fallen Roman squires, the Senate of Rome voted thanks to Consul TERENTIUS VARRO, "for not having despaired of the commonwealth." Proscribed patriots of Poland! I thank you, and history will thank you, that you have not despaired of resurrection and liberty. This is the thanks I had to give. The time draws nigh when the oppressed nations will call their oppressors to a last account, and the millions of freemen, in the fullness of their right and of their self conscious strength, pass judgment on arrogant conquerors, privileged murderers, and perjured kings. In that supreme trial the oppressed nations will stand for all and all for one. Faults, errors, and misfortunes of the past, were not in vain. It was a terrible ordeal—school, but a school it was. All of us have learned something, and the best of what we have learned is, that the principle of national fraternity is more than a philanthropic emotion—it is the only effective guarantee of that freedom which we have to conquer, and which we will conquer. Let England and America, proud in their present security—let all those whom it may concern mind my warning while it is yet time to mind it. Those who will not have contributed to the triumph of freedom, while they had the power to contribute to it, shall have forfeited their claims to a share in that mutual guarantee. If all the signs do not deceive us, yet men of Poland, may be the first called to hang a breach. Many will stand by you, and others will fight the common battle elsewhere. But though many days be, and many years be, and close by is best. It is not in vain that Nature—and Nature is God—made Hungary a neighbor to Poland and Poland a neighbor to Hungary. Our enemies are the same, and our cause is identical. The much I feel, the little I may know, and all I can—my heart, my brain, my arm—shall be with Poland. Remember this. Yet, though I may have learnt something, the pledge of my own fatherland assistance is but a small matter. And even that little may be lost too soon. We are mortal men, and I grow old and am careworn. However, this is not worth while speaking of. I may be nothing, but Hungary is much. And it is the genius of Hungary which assures you, though my life, Hungary will stand by you, Poland! [illegible] my words. This is the assurance I had to give.

Last comes the advice. The present complications of Europe—a necessary result of the errors and crimes of the past—cannot be brought to a definite end without Poland's acting its part. Of two things, one: either an insufficient arrangement, leaving the next future unsettled, and the war to occur again, more dangerous to some, more frightful to all who are parties to it; or the war is carried on to a definitive issue. The next time it occurs, I apprehend it shall be England's turn to present in her fate a second Poland in history. May be even hereat home, who knows? But certainly in and about America and in India, England's proud standing presents many a vulnerable point. So far there is a difference between Russia and the British Empire, not to the advantage of the latter. England has many a vulnerable point; Russia has but one—Poland. We to those who, though at war with Russia, still disregard that fact. In the second alternative, why it is perfectly absurd to believe that matters can be carried on without Poland. Those who mind this too late, will be brought to remember it with regret. Therefore I say to you, men of Poland, gird your loins, slumber in your armor, but from this moment never sleep. Remember the French proverb, "*Aide toi et Dieu t'aidera.*" Help thyself and God will help thee. The moment is critical. It requires all the wisdom, all the discretion, and all the resolution of every Polish patriot. I have heard some whispering about tricks discussed in the dark recesses of secret diplomacy. Oh! the foul word—that word, story of conspiracy against mankind, fraught with more and deadlier crimes than ever were brought to light by tribunals and public courts. I want the Polish nation to be on its guard. Cabinet diplomacy may call on Poland out of fire necessarily, but if Poland, the Nation, takes not, in time, a stand to revindicate its personality and to reassume a position of an equal who as well has assistance to give as to receive, not merely an object of, but a party in, the transaction—you may, from experience what you have already experienced from the secret transactions of the Vienna Congress in 1815, where the name of your nation has been made use of to secure concessions which were not of your concern, and the consequence was, you found, Poland has been thrown overboard and sacrificed to expediency. You may see the trick performed once more. Nobody in the world has a right to dispose of Poland's destinies, but Poland alone. I call on the Polish Nation to rally in time, such a stand that, on the one hand, nobody shall dare to usurp her rights, and, on the other hand, nobody shall dare to ignore her. I would say to the Polish Nation: Be prepared to receive assistance, whence ever it may come, but beware how that guilliest fly trust in Kings. They cannot like Poland, because they don't like liberty. This is my advice.

Now to England, Sir? If thy assembly deems me to go on—if not I can stop. First and foremost all, I desire to pay the modest tribute of my highest admiration to the heroic army in the Crimea, which with so much glory walks the path of danger, and of death, nothing daunted by the reflection which could not have escaped that small of many of them, that the part of heroes to which they have been sent is certainly not the best which might have been chosen to begin a war against Russia with, and that a wiser policy, by not listening those auxiliary elements which [illegible] persistently advised to resort to, might have sp

survivor of the brave. And I who have witnessed this, I my history must go back for centuries to find out a battle like that of Inkermann, where 16,000 men resisted victoriously the valorous attack of 60,000 well-disciplined troops, and where almost every man who fought on your side laid low one of the enemy. The battle of Alma, defective as it was in dispositions and therefore barren in its results, has been glorious in execution and covered with a lustre of immortality the swords of the British and French soldiery, but the battle of Inkermann, from the first in rank to the last, was a prodigy of valor, scarcely inferior to the miracle of Agincourt. The history of 1854, whatever may be its records about the statesmanship of those who rule, will hand down with imperishable renown to the admiration of posterity, the impetuous valor of the French and the stern and impassible courage of the Britons, who fought in the Crimea. However, they fight on a battle-field richer in glory than in possible results, and richest in death. One more such victory as that of Inkermann, and the army is lost. It is a sad consolation to know that the bones of the glorious dead around Sebastopol cut say, like those of Thermopylæ, "Wanderer, tell England that best seen us lain obedient to our country's laws." The English public have been told of late that there never was a position of more pressing necessity, that demanded so imperiously a mind that can forestall instead of waiting on events, and can avert evils which it may be impossible to repair, than the present position. That is perfectly just, though somewhat of an afterfist wisdom, come out too late. But if it be just, then there is no good service to England in lulling public opinion to sleep by advising it to let bygones be bygones. A forestalling mind must look to the past for instruction. The great lesson of accomplished fact is, that England's policy in reference to the present war has been wrong in its direction, and inefficient, unsuccessful, and disastrous in details. Let us analyze the situation. Your gigantic armada in the Baltic is nearly without a laurel to rest its head upon. To do something effective there, the cooperation of Sweden was a matter of prime necessity. England did not get it, because England's policy was wrong. I told England six months ago that the cooperation of Sweden is to be got only by calling Poland to arms. And that was the answer which, three months later, King Oscar gave to General Baraguay D'Hilliers. You have taken Bomarsund—a small matter forsooth—yet when the time comes, when necessity will force you to remember Poland, and shall have to thank her for the advantage of getting Sweden over to your side, then, Bomarsund will have proved an acceptable offer to Sweden; but you blew it up, as if afraid of your own victory—as if bent on the purpose not to have anything to offer to Sweden. What a gigantic blunder! England pretended to strike a blow at the commerce of Russia, by blockading her coast, and England just succeeded in turn Russian commerce to Prussia. England bent her mind on bringing Austria over to herself—she has sacrificed to this one aim everything—numerous millions spent in vain; the life-blood of the flower of England spilt in vain; principles, reputation, the liberal character of the war, and the very aim of the war—everything,—nearly her national honor included—and has your Government gained Austria? Has it gained that Austria to whom it has sacrificed everything!—that Austria, of whom even the Times (see November 10) is bound, at last, to acknowledge, that "you are fighting her battle every than your own?" What a proud morning there was in official quarters when, three months ago, I told the good people of England, that it believes to pay, and to bleed for freedom, while, in reality, it is made to fight for Austria! Now it came out at last. Truth will come out, just as murder will. Well, has your Government gained Austria? Go and read the well-founded lamentations in the organs, even the ministerial organs of publicity, about the treacherous attitude and the overbearing insolence of that Austria which your Government has courted with so much submission, and which, in return, facilitates the enterprise of Russia, insults your Allies, and counteracts your combinations! It is not only that you have not gained over Austria, but there you have the Turks arrested in the midst of their victorious career; there you have the fruit of their heroic struggle—poor Wallachia placed over into the treacherous hands of despotic Austria,—there is the Turkish army paralyzed on the Danube, and there is, on the other hand, the Czar made and left free to throw overgrowing numbers upon the flank and the rear of your gallant rank in the Crimea. There you have the spirits of the Turkish army, high flowing as they were at the victories at Silistria and Giurgevo, now depressed; there you have the spirits of the Russian army, depressed as they were, now restored. And oh! I could tell you what it is to neglect the moment of spirited excitement in a victorious army,—and would tell you what it is to give time to a demoralized enemy to recover its spirits and to take breath. One such moment's neglect in a war—and it is not battles, gentlemen—not battles but empires that may be lost by it. And last—alas! not least,—there is Sebastopol. Every British heart has watched the great bloody drama there with intense anxiety. I am not wanted to tell you the tale of your heart. I am not wanted to describe how your heroes have found there an entrenched camp with 50 forts, instead of a fortress with a garrison, as your Government appears to have anticipated,—how new armies are pouring upon your shattered ranks, as your Government appears not to have anticipated, and it would be more than an error to act as they did. All I have wanted is to quote from public reports these words: "The question is no longer whether we shall take Sebastopol or not; the siege of Sebastopol, though not raised, may be regarded as at a standstill. We are reduced to the defensive." Such is the situation—the leaves have turned; Russia is the besieger, you are the besieged. And at what price has this situation been purchased? Gentlemen, on the 5th of July, ten weeks before England embarked on that expedition, ill-advised as well as ill-prepared, I, in a speech, the contents of which it would have been well for Great Britain to mind, quote those words to Glasgow: "Not one out of four of your brave men will see Albion again." Of course I used the number figuratively, as indicative of a great loss. Now it is a sad reality. Number your dead, your wounded and your disabled—more than 20,000 men out of 30,000 are already lost, dead or home! Why have the number of widows and orphans applying for support in patriotic charity amounts to 11,000? Such is the position, gentlemen. Now, with that position then analyzed, I ask my contemporary ago, and on History, to say whether I was conspiring or too harsh, in saying that England's policy has been wrong; that it has been concerted nowhere; but inefficient, unsuccessful, and disastrous everywhere? But you can tell, for all consolation, that no "human foresight could have fully anticipated that position." I, forsooth, have foretold it, foot by foot, word by word, and I wonder how any thinking man could do otherwise but to know all this. Yet, if such there were, why could have used the modest light of my poor candle? It is true, the people of Great Britain were in profound slumber in nature, and great power to call and then to sleep. It is as if I would have been manifesting forces for me, whereas I was Russia's honor, dignity, interest and prestige, that I called up before their eyes. They were asleep and so alone, and the flower of your nation have paid for it; and now, after my disregarded words have proved true, one by one, from first to the last, some of them come and say, "The words Kossuth speaks should be an inspiration of a new or aggressive policy." (See Morning Chronicle.) Others come and say, "The language Kossuth could have uttered ought to be the watchword for which Hungary fought." (See the Times.) Extraordinary! Very! What is there extraordinary in the language of an enemy of aggression between Russia and Turkey? Is it extraordinary that Sebastopol is equal to be approached camp with a numerous army in it? Is it extraordinary that the Czar is pouring whole fresh armies to its defence? The Czar has been left perfectly free and with ample time afforded to drill, pay, fit out, he has been invited to do it by the Turko Austrian treaty negotiated under England's auspices. The extraordinary in the matter is, not that he has sent reinforcements to Sebastopol, but that he has not sent double the number, and a month earlier. I take this to be no extraordinary that I find only two explanations to account for it. The first is, that to begin a war against Russia with a landing expedition to the Crimea is an idea so supremely absurd, that the Czar, giving more credit for perspicacity to his enemies than they deserved, did not believe it until you actually landed off Eupatoria. Secondly and chiefly, you are indebted to Poland for not having to meet 100,000 Russians more at Sebastopol. If England did disregard the fact that Poland is the vulnerable part of Russia, the Czar was prudent enough to mind it. In the Crimea proud England and France attack him—he is content to oppose 100,000 men to them; on the Danube the flower of the Turkish army, elated by victory, defies and outnumbers him—he is content to oppose them with 60,000. But to Poland, where there is not one man in arms, but where the unquestionable fire of a heroic nation's hatred is smouldering, he sent an army of 300,000 men, to be prepared for any emergencies. Some may tell you that this is due chiefly to a precaution against Austria. But it is clear as demonstration, that the Czar feels perfectly easy about the submissive obedience of his Proconsul in Vienna, or else he certainly would not have left the very existence of his 80,000 on the other side of the Pruth at the mercy of his good friend the Hatzfeldt. Yes, it is the name of Poland you have to thank for the fact, that your army in the Crimea, all heroes as they are, have not fallen a victim to overgrowing numbers. But the situation is sad enough, such as it is. To be sure there may have been some strategical and tactical mistakes in the operations themselves, such as they are. Sir, I have not the pretension to say that my past position could impart authority to my remarks about military matters. I have not been brought up a soldier, neither can I claim the honor of having had to act the part of a soldier in our glorious war. My duties were high and great, but somewhat of a different nature. They were just what the duties of your Government are now, only that mine were a great deal more difficult. We had to fight two great powers alone. You are three great powers united to fight only one of them. And I had no ready money—no rich treasury—and no abundantly stored arsenals, and a free communication with all the world. I had to create everything with nothing, out of nothing,—money and armies and arms, and all military implements,—secluded, as we were from all the world; and in the interior with the deluded one-third of our population armed with fire and murder, in a condition worse than the Vendée was to France, or Ireland sometimes to you. These were my duties, and besides, my duty has been to designate the object of military operations, and to direct the war in general—just as the duties of your Government are. Yet a soldier I was not, at that time; I could not draw the plan for a battle or direct it myself. But the fact is, had I been able to add the skill of a soldier to patriotic devotions, no treason would have crept in our ranks and Hungary were now free—not all the Czars of the world would have defeated us. And who can tell whether I may not yet be called upon to serve my country? Therefore I thought that the time of my exile may be best employed in preparing for possible emergencies, by learning what unfortunately I have not known before, and modest as my humble abilities are, I certainly dare say, if assiduous application and discretion, guided by experience, may master the mysteries of an art, I am a soldier now, and feel competent to judge of military matters. With this consciousness, I say, there have certainly been some very serious mistakes connected with the operations in the Crimea. I consider it an unaccountable mistake to have engaged in the siege of Sebastopol, without taking previously hold of the strait of Perekop in the north, and taking command by a s.a. of the bay of Kertsch in the east, so as to prevent, or, at least, retard the reinforcements, which it was easy to foresee, that Russia will send. And that neglect, once committed, I certainly cannot understand the logic of shifting the basis of operations down to the southernmost corner of the Peninsula, thus leaving the whole of the land free to draw hand sunpiles to Sebastopol; and leaving the Russians not only entirely at liberty to send reinforcements to the Crimea, but leaving to them, besides, perfectly open and unimpeded, to enter Sebastopol in large or small numbers, just as they please. My opinion is, that yours being what is called a movable basis, the fleet, you could choose that point all along the coast which was the best to rest upon. The bulk of your allied squadron is actually not south of Sebastopol, at Balaklava, but north of Sebastopol, off the Katscha River. Why not remain with the army there likewise? Why not draw your lines bearing on the Belbec River, affording more or less protection against cavalry? There, with a well provided redoubt, at the point where the only road from the interior splits in two towards Sebastopol and Balaklava, you, by your position, already had restricted the communications of Sebastopol to that narrow corner, where it is now your misfortune to be pent up. You would have cut off all the supplies from the interior, and no reinforcements could have entered Sebastopol, without having had to fight first separately an open field battle, wherein the Russians are, certainly, no match for your heroes. Instead of that, your army has been established so as to leave Sebastopol perfectly free to communicate with the empire of Russia. That is a strategical error, in my humble opinion, not even justified by tactical considerations. By besieging the north, instead of the south of Sebastopol, you would have encountered more of permanent fortifications, which are no difficulty for ingenuity, but would have encountered less of an entrenched camp, with a less numerous garrison, which make your real difficulty, and at last, once the north side fortifications taken, you would at once have become masters of the town alike; whereas, on the contrary, the taking of the town will not make you masters of the northern forts—you would have to return for besieging them to where you had better begun, which is not more likely than that after taking the town, you shall either have but to do what you did at Bomarsund, and sail off, and swiftly too, or shall have, in your turn, to stand a siege, with the difference, that while you were the besiegers Russia had to stand a siege in a fortified place, you, on the contrary, would have to stand it amidst the ruins, yawning, shattered and smouldering. Even at the battle of Alma, glorious as it has been in personal gallantry, from the Commander-in-chief down to the last in rank and file, I can't help thinking that it has been a wanton sacrifice of valuable life, and very defective in plan. A strong position should never be attacked when it can be carried by turning it; and that was evidently the case. A march of two English miles up the Alma must have forced the Russians either to retreat or to change their front, with the loss of all the advantages of the position. Not the wings, but the position had to be turned; and as to the battle itself, why, the turning of both the wings of a line of battle is certainly the worst plan which could be imagined. It is condemned by theory, as well as by all the history of modern warfare. Alas, it did not succeed on the right wing of the enemy, where it would have been of importance. The success on the other wing was just so much as if the French had been beat on the generosity of preserving the Russians from being driven into the sea, in case the English flank movements would have succeeded. And then the battle was reduced to a parallel attack in front, which will say so much as a perfect absence of any plan at all. It was a bull-fight—breast against breast—horn against horn; impetuous daring of the French soldiers, and the stern courage of the English soldiers have carried the day. The French have gloriously maintained their military renown, and the English soldiers deserved the more praise, as your shilling-and-pound fashioned military regulations give him a very scanty share in those impulses of noble ambition, which the French soldier draws from the consciousness that he carries the materials of a Marshal's staff in his knapsack; a neglect on your part, by the bye, which is a dim spot on the shining orb of English civilization. They have gained the day. All honor to them; but the four thousand wounded and dead, laid low on that day, could have been, forsooth!

However, all these and like mistakes never only as secondary considerations in the estimation of the situation, such as it is. The chief error (if not more) on the part of the Western Powers, is in the very idea of beginning a war against Russia by an expedition to the Crimea. Not that I was of opinion that this war should have been brought to an end without wresting the Crimea from the Czar and destroying his Black Sea fleet, but I am decidedly of the opinion that this ought to have been one of the last strokes, and by no means the first; in no case the one which I would have undertaken to deal before I had, by some defeat visitation in Schleswig and would Gorsen, driven the Russians back from the Black Sea, and perfectly isolated the Crimea from the rest of the Russian Empire. Then, taking my stand with the main body of my forces in a central position, I would have sent a strong detachment against Odessa,—which, remember, might have been undertaken, as circumstances were up to the middle of September—I would have certainly sent some thing, there and men to take Sebastopol; who, forsooth as they are, with a gallant and intelligent and experienced Chief, as Lord Raglan is, would have done the work up to this day, and would have found the Russian cut off from every hope of relief, fighting at the best but for military reputation, as General Chasse did at Antwerp. But in the meanwhile, I would have been perfectly content with knowing the Russian fleet perfectly paralyzed by the very presence of your vastly superior squadron in the Black Sea, (an easy task with that naval force and with a little vigilance.) I would have been rather glad to know that the necessity of keeping Sebastopol well garrisoned carries me like a diversion, by keeping so much smaller the main Russian army, which I were engaged in defending. But before beating decisively in the field, in no case would I have severed my disposable forces as you did by separating from the 120,000 on the Danube; in no case would I have invited Russia to bring down upon my divided force, 100,000 men, to a position the most advantageous to her, and the most disadvantageous to you, as certainly Sebastopol is. In no case would I have afforded to the 100,000 Russians the additional advantages of the strength of those fortifications, of the vast stores of their almost illimited armament and of the guns of the ships moored in the Bay. I would have forced the Russians either to fight without these advantages, or to go off and to leave these commodities without the 100,000 men, but in no case would I have permitted them to combine both these elements of strength.

Such are the facts. I will not say that you will not take Sebastopol. Leaders and men like those you have there may do prodigies, though their position is certainly anything but satisfactory. Whatever be the shadows which coming events cast over my soul, not for anything would I throw a damp over the spirits of those braves, when all their spirits are required in the supreme trial they have to stand. Let us take for granted that they succeed; let us anticipate the sight when the shattered ruins of that glorious army will stand on the smouldering ruins of Sebastopol. Well—and after? If your secret aim in this war has been solely the destruction of the Russian fleet; well, that will be achieved at the sacrifice of the flower of both your nations; but that you never can—dare avow. You never can avow that your only object in this war has been a rehearsal of Copenhagen and of Navarino, from mere jealousy. Well; if you have higher, broader aims—as to have you must—then, supposing to have taken Sebastopol. I ask you, well, and what after? Oh, how different would be your position now, if your Government had not sacrificed your own safety to illiberal views, and your success to regards for the worst of despots and despotism. Suppose you had organized a brigade of Polish exiles. (France—even the France of Napoleon, has a foreign legion; why not you? who are not overabounding in men, and have fought nearly all your continental wars with your own money, but with foreign armies; your own, braves acting the part which the Old Guard of Napoleon acted.) Suppose you had organized a foreign legion of Polanders here, and ordered Sir Charles Napier not to care about barren Cronstadt, but to take Riga, and to land the Polish legion to call on Russian Poland to rise and to back them; to land the 12,000 French who were dispatched to the Baltic, with such a pompous flourish of imperial words, and who did so wonderfully little there. Suppose these done. And suppose at the same time the Anglo-French Army in the East, 100,000 strong, joining the 120,000 Turks, elated by recent victory, pushing on after the defeated Russians up Bessarabia! How different would be your position now. But Austria!—what with Austria! Hear the silent question of your heart's anxiety. Well, of two things, one: either Austria would have let you do, and then the question requires no answer, or she would have played false against you, and in that case you had but to call on Hungary and Italy, and where would be Austria now? England takes but too much the air of looking down upon us with the commiseration of pride, because I, or Mazzini, or Lenny Rollin, or these gentlemen here, or any of the proscribed patriots of whatever land, are but poor exiles. England forgets that some of these now poor exiles united may hold to-morrow the destinies of Europe and your own in the hollow of their hand. Why, is, for a passing moment, Bonaparte not doing it? while a few years back you have seen him nothing more but an exile, less entitled to reasonable hopes than the elements to which we belong, though not less miserable than some of us. You forget that revolution which we assembled to commemorate; you forget how the very Kossuthers (Scythemen) of slighted Poland have mowed down the invincible cuirassiers of Russia like grass; you forget that we, Hungarians, abandoned, almost betrayed by all the world—we alone have stood our ground, not only against that Austria which England so much fears, or so much loves, but stood our ground against that Russia beside which you are three Powers to fight. Prudence, justice and humanity alike advised you to look for nations as your allies, and not to flatter dynasties, and rely on alliances of passing men, instead of looking to lasting nations. Whatever may be my opinions about Napoleon and your alliance with him, I respect your feelings, and will not say anything to hurt them; yet one recommendation I would recommend England well to weigh. Napoleon is a mortal man like any one of us. He may die by many a malady; he may be dying at this very moment,—who knows? At all events, Napoleon is but a passing meteor. The French nation is a lasting luminary. You are allied to Napoleon,—do you believe to have secured the alliance of the French nation? No; you have not. Why not? Because your alliance proposes to barter away the freedom of Poland, Italy and Germany for the precarious and disreputable friendship of the Hapsburgs and the Brandenburgs. Such is your alliance with Napoleon. Now, do you believe that the French nation, restored to its sovereignty—and certainly restored it will be—ever would sanction such an alliance? No, by all that is sacred to man; never, never! Mind these, my words. But the question is, what have you to do in the situation you are placed in? You are told for all answer, that reinforcements shall be sent, and reinforcement will do. I went the length of England, and the Highlands of Scotland, and seeing the sentiment of your rural population, I wondered where England shall find soldiers, once seriously engaged in a great war! Your cities absorb your nation; and it is yet true, at this very day, what Horace wrote 2,000 years ago,—it is not the cities but the rural population, rusticorum mascula stirpes, which furnishes the stout arms for the wars. But suppose you recruit your reinforcements to your heart's delight, and have time, too, to transform them into soldiers,—will that be a radical cure? Certainly not. To have a radical cure, you must penetrate to the seat of the evil. The real source of all your difficulties in Austria—every child knows this. Either England fears Austria too much, or loves her more than she ought—there is the evil. Don't fear Austria,—throw her overboard, and you are safe. If not, not. Referring to what I was saying about the comparative barrenness of a success at Sebastopol—a success, besides, sure to come at a later period—I really believe, even now, it would be better for you to shift the theatre of the war, provided it be not too late. Men who, 14,000 strong, have beaten 60,000 Russians, can gain no more glory by the barren laurel gathered on the ruins of Sebastopol than they have, and can nothing lose in their reputation by being dispatched to triumph on a battle-field richer in result. And what could be done with men like these on the right spot? To engage in a wrong direction may be an error; to persist in the wrong direction and to sacrifice life (and such lives) to obstinacy, looks like a crime, the retribution of which may yet fall heavily on your head. Shift the theatre of the war; insist peremptorily on Austria's evacuating the Principalities, and siding with or against you. Advise the Sultan to grant independence to the Roumains and arm them. Enlist the Polish emigration not in Turkey, but here. Mind where the weak point of Russia is, and strike there; and wherever a Government is playing false to you, call on the nations it oppresses; but remember that while in matters of internal progress you may say "By and by we may come to that," in a war everything depends on moments. Opportunity lost is a campaign lost—may be even more. Poland is your only remedy even to-day; but how much more and easier would it have been six months ago? I do not speak from even patriotic egotism; this war, such as it is, and as it may be carried on, or arranged in the worst possible manner, is manifestly an indication of retributive justice, slow but sure in its decrees. Much against the will of your Government, and whenever Lord Palmerston may diplomatize at Paris, or even at Vienna, as some people say, the freedom of Hungary is sure to come. It were sad for myself not to see the day, but that is only a question of individual happiness, not worth while to speak of. If I die to-day, I die sure of the fact that my dear Hungary will be free. I speak not from egotism. I speak as England's friend. Neither you, nor even Napoleon, can afford sufficient force for that war. He cannot say, as you can, let us send my last soldier—he will do at home. He cannot; he has many things to guard—Paris, France, Algiers, and world to the south and to the north. You have not too much of men—he has too much of exigencies. I repeat my words of yore:—come what may in this war, England stands more in need of Poland and Hungary than Poland and Hungary stand in need of England. With us, victory—almost no defeat, or a disreputable, inefficient termination. You know the tale about the nine Sybilline books. Poland will be your Sybilline books. Three already are lost—hasten to buy the remaining six, or else, like the Roman King of old, you shall have to pay the price of all the nine for the last three. Mine is the advice—yours is the choice.

EUROPEAN EXTRACTS.

Prospect of the War—What is likely to be done in the Crimea.

Correspondence of the London Times:

Constantinople, Sunday, Nov. 12, 1854.

The time has now come when every Englishman must prepare for the hardships and sacrifices which accompany a gigantic war. We are now fairly embarked in one of the greatest enterprises which modern history records, and it is for the honor of our country that no danger or difficulty shall prevent the determined perseverance which alone can procure success. The state of our army is such, that only large and instant reinforcements can prevent it from being entirely worn out and destroyed. Even with the considerable additions which have arrived within the last few days, it falls short of 15,000 bayonets; and the men are so harassed with working and watching day and night, that they are no longer fit for the arduous duties of a Winter campaign. The Brigade of Guards, which marched out of London 3,000 strong, and excited the admiration of the Turkish capital a few months since, is now reduced to about 900 weak and wasted men, whom only the indomitable spirit of Englishmen strengthens for the ceaseless toil to which they are exposed. The labor of the trenches and pickets is terrible for our small army, exposed as it is to the first assault of every force which may be marched down from the north, and harassed by constant alarms, which calls out the weary men just as they are taking a little rest after perhaps twelve hours' exposure and exertion. The elements, which at first favored the expedition, are now adverse to the Allies. Wind and rain day after day, thick fogs, and cutting sleet have prevailed during the past fortnight, and the health of the men is correspondingly deteriorated. While I write it blows a gale; no boat can cross to Scutari; the landing of the wounded is again interrupted, and they must remain rolling to and fro in the crowded vessels until the weather changes; it rains in torrents, not from passing clouds, but out of a leaden sky, as dark and dreary as that of London; the cold at night is bitter even in this crowded city, and on the hills of Sebastopol it is intense. The army is exposed to the worst that cold and even want of food can do; the officers themselves only spend one night out of three in their tents, and though the tents keep out the rain they cannot repel the cold.

There seems now no doubt that the Allies must either storm the place regardless of loss, or prepare to Winter in the Crimea, either carrying on the siege at all hazards and during all weathers, or abandoning it temporarily in order to resume it in the early Spring. There does not seem, at headquarters, any expectation of immediate success, although the French are very near the town, and there are reports for mining and preparations for an assault. The course most likely to be adopted is, for the Allies to intrench themselves so as to bid defiance to all attacks from without, and then to endeavor to carry the place by assault.

The Russian Force—Necessity of Reinforcements for the Allies.

From the London Times.

The number of the enemy's forces is truly formidable. The 45,000 of the Alma, to make up which the garrison of Sebastopol was drained, have grown into 60,000 at Inkermann, without stripping the place of its necessary defenders. Nor are we by any means sure that this is all that we have to contend with. There is a passage in Lord Raglan's dispatch that seems to imply that the fourth corps of the Russians only had arrived, and that the third was immediately expected. If so, we must look for another attack from fresh troops unbroken by a previous defeat, and not ignorant of the prowess of the Allies. We trust, and we believe, that this also will be repulsed, though at what cost it is sad to contemplate. We observe the names of the 46th and 57th Regiments as engaged on the 5th of November, which are, therefore, so much subtracted from the reinforcements still to be received, and we can hardly hope that the forces now on the way will place our army in that position of superiority, or even of equality, which it is our duty, if possible, to maintain. The question of the taking of Sebastopol has become of secondary importance. We are committed to a deadly struggle in a narrow compass with the vast resources of the whole Russian Empire, and we must either crush or be crushed by them.

We therefore urge upon the Government and the country, that it is imperatively necessary to reinforce our army on a scale and with a vigor far exceeding anything which as yet has been attempted or imagined. We must not lose, we must not imperil, the band of heroes who have shed such honor on our arms, and who look to us for that protection which they have so long and so nobly afforded us. Let Government make an appeal to the patriotism of the country, and we will answer for the result. This is no time for timid counsels or half measures. England must garrison herself, her militia must garrison her fortified places, and her troops must go in a body to strengthen the army of Lord Raglan. We cannot quit the Crimea, if we would; we cannot maintain ourselves there very long without large reinforcements, and with those reinforcements we have the opportunity of at once humbling the pride and effectually breaking the power of Russia. Here are no Fabian tactics now; her stronghold is at our feet, her armies are in our front, and woe to us if we shrink from the encounter, or suffer ourselves to be overwhelmed by mere numbers, because we have not courage to put forth the strength that is needed to overwhelm them.

Englishmen at Constantinople.

From the London Chronicle.

Constantinople, Friday, Nov. 10, 1854.

I have already mentioned the arrival of the Protestant sisters (charitable nuns,) and hospital nurses by the *Vesta*. They arrived here on the 4th—I regret to say, after a very stormy passage. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bracebridge and Miss Nightingale, who is acting as their chief. This lady has already entered upon her arduous and charitable duties in the British hospitals at Scutari. These are altogether forty-one in number, and are composed of eight Protestant sisters (a few from the hospital of St. John,) eight grey nuns, and eight black nuns from Norwood, the rest being professional nurses. They have already got quarters at the hospitals at Scutari, and may be seen there discharging their truly charitable and harrassing duties, each wearing an apron and band, with "Scutari Hospital" embroidered upon it. The hospitals of Scutari presented yesterday a heart-rending a scene as could be imagined. Several English gentlemen were there, among whom I remarked Rev. Sidney Godolphin Osborne, who was in attendance during the whole of the day, and was very active, praying with the men, and consoling them under their severe afflictions. Mr. Stafford, the member for Northampton, was likewise there, and was very busy during the day. A gentleman who has come out from England with the fund collected by the *Times*, intended to be distributed among the wounded, was likewise there during the greater part of the afternoon.

Position of Austria.

From the Paris Correspondent of the Times.

It is believed in quarters generally well-informed that before long Austria will be forced to declare unequivocally whether she really means or not to take an active part with the Allies in the operations now going on. To a note which has been received within the last few days from Vienna, which purports to explain the position of that power, and which declares her continued adherence to the principles of the notes of the 8th of April, an answer of a decidedly categorical kind will be returned by this Government. Indeed, matters have reached such a point as that a formal rupture with Austria is not considered as improbable or distant. In the meantime it is asserted that a resolution has been adopted by this Government, in concurrence with England, which will bring matters to a test—namely, to send two divisions of French troops into the Danubian Principalities independently of the two which were embarking at Toulon for the Crimea.

Russian Mortalities.

Extract of a Private Letter.

I cannot restrain without horror the atrocious conduct of the Russian soldiers to each of our wounded as were placed by them in the repeated changes of ground during the engagement. Nearly every officer and soldier was bayoneted on the ground, and some even scalped as a great extent. Captain Sir E. H. Newall, of the Grenadier Guards, who was wounded in the leg, received so many bayonet thrusts, and was otherwise so maltreated, that the body was scarcely recognizable. The Adjutant of the 95th Regiment was killed under circumstances of similar atrocity. The Lieutenant-Colonel of the 57th Regiment was surrounded and taken prisoner, dragged from his horse, and bayoneted on the spot. Lieutenant Colonel Gastrentan, of the 41st Regiment, was being carried wounded from the field by four of his men, when the Russians surrounding him, the men left him to his fate, when one Russian bayonetted him in the back; another clubbed his musket and struck him on the head with the intention of dashing his brains out, but by great good fortune the blow only rendered him insensible, in which state he was found, and it is hoped he will yet recover. Capt. Crozier, 68th, was wounded in the leg, and surrounded by six Russians, who came to dispatch him. Drawing his revolver, he shot three of them dead upon the spot, wounded a fourth, and the other two took to their heels. Great numbers of wounded soldiers were treated in the same manner.

A French Trap.

The French are very good soldiers, and very kind and good natured. They will do anything for the English. They fight to the last man for the English. The Russians came on us several times in the middle of the night, and we all had to turn out. But the French laid a plot for them, and they have never disturbed us since in the night. The French made it up with some of our rifemen and Highland regiments, and they moved from their camps about a mile nearer the Russians, and kindled a great many fires. So the Russians thought to have a fine grab when they saw the fires. They came up as usual. The French retreated a certain distance from the fires. Upon which the Russians came up, and saw nobody there. They then came on further from the fires: the French could see them quite plainly between them and the fires. The French now went to work, and fired into them, and shot a great many as they retreated. The rifles and Highland regiments then came up behind them, and gave them a great beating, and then the cannon fired upon them, and made a terrible slaughter among them. The Russians are great cowards, always striving to take a mean advantage.

Personal Observations and Experiences.

Suddenly the smoke cleared away, and we discovered the Russian infantry in great force within ten yards of us. I shall never forget the aspect of these fellows, dressed in their long gray coats and flat glazed caps, firing most deliberately at our poor gunners, and picking them down like so many crows. We at this time were under a very heavy fire of shot and shell. Major Townsend saw at once the critical position of his guns, and most wisely gave the order to retire, as we were quite unsupported; but too late—the enemy's skirmishers had come up to the guns. However, five out of the six escaped; and one of our men seeing the last, as was then supposed, certain to be taken, judiciously spiked it. The gun belonged to a division of our battery, to which was attached young Miller, one of our lieutenants; and poor Major Townsend, turning round his horse, seeing what was likely to occur, cried out, "You won't disgrace me." The words were hardly out of his mouth when a shell burst in among us, and one unfortunate fragment struck him in the head, and literally crushed it to pieces, of course killing him immediately. Miller drew his sword, and single-handed, galloped his horse towards the gun, riding down one and cutting down a second Russian. He alone turned aside a dozen of the enemy, and we recovered the gun. Was not this a most plucky thing to do? He returned with his gun without having received even a scratch. Our poor fellows were dreadfully knocked about. We had 23 killed and wounded. We now retired beyond the hill, and as I was walking my horse along, one of the officers of the horse artillery rode up to me and told me that the General was wounded. I, with him, immediately turned off, and found poor General Strangwayes lying on the ground, with his left leg shattered to atoms. He asked who I was, and when I told him, said, "Now, remember, I die the death of a soldier." He was bleeding profusely, and I put a tourniquet on his leg, and got four of our men to carry him on a stretcher to the rear. He died very shortly.

How it Feels to be Shot At.

When we got under fire of the enemy's large guns, we deployed into line and lay down, and remained one hour in this recumbent position, with shot, shell, grape, canister, and every infernal invention for the destruction of human life, flying over and into us, and all about us, fired from 32, 24 and 18 pounders. Just when we lay down an 18-pound shot struck and went through one of my front rank men, carrying away his pouch and ammunition; he was the third man on my right, and I thought that things were becoming serious. We lay still for half an hour before any of our artillery came up, and when they did open fire (as you may imagine,) nine and six-pounders could not do much against heavy guns, securely posted in a commanding position, and well worked. After lying down for about ten minutes I began to get a little accustomed to the whiz of the shot and the screech of the canister, &c., over my head, and, consoling myself with the idea that if there was one of them meant for me, I could not possibly avoid it, I took out my opera glass and watched the proceedings of the enemy. In a very short time I knew every gun that would bear on my position, and you may imagine my feelings when I saw those guns discharged. The intervals between the discharge and the arrival of the shot (which was sure to pitch somewhere near me,) were not, I confess, the happiest moments of my life. I can't describe the feeling exactly. It was not fear, and still it was something of the same nature, I suppose; at all events, it was very unpleasant. If you wish to have my autograph you had better keep this, as not a day and scarcely an hour, passes without some deadly missile passing close to us, and perhaps some day one of them may take a fancy to my head, and then you will not hear any more from "your own correspondent at the seat of war." Just this moment two shell burst close to where I am sitting, and one of the men has brought me a very ugly-looking fragment of one of them. I am writing this on my knee, under a stone wall, thrown up for the defence of the picket. My book is nearly broken, and I am perfectly bothered and confused by the incessant firing from our lines and the town, which is now going on for its sixth day. I think the Russian fire is slackening, but this may be fancy. I shall now go for a change, to see if there are any Russians moving about in our neighborhood.

Letter from a Sergeant in the Connaught Rangers.

Every sergeant of the grenadier company was either killed or wounded. There has been a good many old hands that you know either killed or wounded; our regiment had only six companies engaged, the other two being on guarding prisoners. Col. Jeffreys commanded (Col. Shearer being on duty in command of the trenches;) the former had his horse shot under him, and had to command the regiment on foot. Major Maxwell likewise had his horse shot under him. One of Grattan's sons (Richard) was wounded in the neck as he was sounding the halt, as he was the colonel's bugler. He came running to me, and told me to do something for him. He was very weak, having had to run about three or four hundred yards, bleeding the whole time. I bandaged up his neck, when I perceived that the ball had passed through the lower part of his jaw; but he is now, thank God, in a recovering way, walking about. There has a great number died of their wounds, and the remainder of the wounded are in the General Hospital and next to Balaklava. As I mentioned to you before, it is dreadful to walk over a battle-field. I was covered with blood, like a butcher. I thought at one time that I could not bear to look at a broken limb; but, thank God, I can bear to bind up both broken and wounded limbs. Our band escaped that day without a scratch, which we all return God thanks for. If the people at home think that Sebastopol is taken, they are laboring under a great mistake, for we are still hammering away at it night and day. I hope my mother heard up with the loss of poor Johnny; he is greatly regretted by the troop he belonged to. We have had a sergeant-major dismissed this morning; his name is Cooney; he is only a few months older-sergeant, and quite a young soldier.

The Russian Troops and their Habits.

It is said that the Russian soldiers had been liberally supplied with liquor previous to the commencement of the attack of the 5th. Their continued and loud shouting, and the impetuosity of their attack, render it probable that they were under the influence of some artificial stimulus of the sort. In the evening, also, of many of the killed on the field was found a mixture of raki and water. The men who have fallen into our hands, though generally of short stature, are of sturdy frame, with broad chests and well-developed muscular legs. Their clothing is well made and warm; and though coarse in texture, is amply sufficient protection against the weather. The voluminous folds of their great coats, the sleeves of which are double lined nearly as far as the elbows, while the skirts descend to the ankles—throw the "chimping" enclosing great coats issued to our troops completely in the shade as regards comfort and warmth. To prevent the length of the coat incommoding the wearer when walking, the skirt all round is made up by a very simple contrivance to hang up above the knees. So, also, the wool can be worn loose like a cloak, or drawn in at the waist. The men carry with them mittens of thick black cloth, the four fingers being together in one, the thumb in another division of the glove.

The Russian Troops—Camp Life.

Yesterday we had the hardest fighting we have had since the Alma. After six or eight hours' hard fighting, we managed to lick them. They were all as drunk as fiddlers, and fought like madmen. The slaughter among them was fearful. We lost two of our best Generals and many officers. About 500 prisoners were taken—all almost too drunk to stand upright—and two or three guns. Life in camp is desperately uncomfortable, I can tell you—especially in cold weather; and we have had nothing else since I have been here. We all wish we were in Sebastopol, though what the deuce we are to do when we get there no one knows. I don't see how we can Winter there, as in that case we should be obliged to leave these hills to the Russians, who would soon turn the tables upon us. The climate would kill half one man, and have but little effect upon the enemy—that is to say, if we Winter under canvas, and that we must do to hold the hills.

Burial of British Officers.

Shortly before the hour of sunset this afternoon, (10 h.) while the gun, which had been bright all the morning, had retired behind a thick canopy of gray, threatening clouds—just as a cold chourless breeze was springing up, and came, as if complaisingly, through the long lines of tents—and when a veil of mist and smoke, every minute becoming more obscure, was drawn over the scene beyond—there advanced slowly and silently up the side of the hill a troop of Royal Horse Artillery, with a solitary gun-carriage. On the gun-carriage rested a rough plank coffin, covered by the mortal part of a great old soldier, General Fox Strangways. There was neither knell nor hand, no funeral pall, no decoration, no attempt to cloak over the rough work of death. The dull distant boom of cannon, as gun replied to gun in the contending batteries, was the only music which accompanied the warrior to his last resting place. The troops of a whole division under arms guard at the end procession as it slowly passed their front in solemn silence. They too had lost their leader. On the crest of this Russian hill, in the centre of this low walled detached plot of earth, lies the corpse of another British soldier well known to fame, Sir George Cathcart. Yet a little while, and by his side will be placed his brother in arms of yesterday; and then, amid prayers and tears, both will be consigned to the common earth. The retiring groups, among whom are some of England's bravest and noblest sons, as they passed away with bowed heads and stricken hearts, hope and believe that while the ashes of these warriors rest here, their glory will live in many a heart far away; and while they thick sadly on those whom death has struck down, they know that there still remain others who will endeavor to achieve the glorious task entrusted to them by their country.

A French

FROM WASHINGTON.

[illegible]

No Chaplain.

[illegible]

Special Correspondence of the N.-Y. Daily Times.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Dec. 12, 1854.

We had no election for Chaplain of the Senate to-day; and the occasion and its attendant circumstances were certainly well calculated to enlist sympathies with Senator PETTIT's opposition to the system of employing Chaplains to Congress. The opening prayer this morning of the Reverend candidate for extinction was a forcible illustration of the necessity of disposing of the election as early as possible—for Mr. SLIDELL made the awkward confession, in his address to the Throne of Grace, that the Senate committed "many overt acts against the Government!" It is charitable to suppose that he did not intend to charge the Senate with treason, but that his mind was a little confused by anxiety relative to the election question, and perhaps a little wearied, and therefore confounded, in consequence of the extraordinary efforts he had made in electioneering for the place.

Mr. SEWARD had offered a concurrent resolution for the election of two Chaplains to Congress of different denominations—that being the underlying form of such resolutions, in all cases. Mr. SLIDELL seems to have been impressed with the idea that his professional merits would not secure him a continuance of the position he has filled, as Chaplain to the Senate. So Mr. DODGE, of Iowa, gets up and expresses the belief that the words "of different denominations" were inserted by Mr. SEWARD, for the purpose of striking a blow at his friend Mr. SLIDELL, and of striking that blow because of his views on the question of Slavery—he being a pro-Slavery man, and the Chaplain of the House being an affiliate of the Methodist Church North. Mr. SEWARD needed no defense against the imputation, other than a reference to the uniform custom of the body in adopting a resolution of precisely the form of the one he had moved. But it was easy for Mr. DODGE, in rejoinder, to launch out in one of his boisterous philippics against the Senator from New-York, and his horrible Anti-Slavery treasons, and so secure for his persecuted friend SLIDELL the sympathy and the votes of the chivalry, whether they liked him and his gaggers or not. This was a cunningly devised scheme, although it certainly would have been more creditable to a Tombs lawyer than to a minister of religion. By it—as Mr. SLIDELL foresaw—the Pro-Slavery men, many of them, necessarily were driven to his support on sectional grounds; while his services on the stump in the last Presidential campaign were worth to him quite enough of Democratic votes, in addition, to insure his election. The Democrats of some hopelessly Whig District in New-York ought to import Mr. SLIDELL—his partisans that would be invaluable to them. But is it not a little remarkable that the chivalry men, who were so much distressed a year ago at the "prostitution of the ministry," when three thousand clergymen protested against the consummation of the Nebraska iniquity,—is it not a little remarkable that these same men are found to-day supporting for their Chaplain one who has notoriously edited his ecclesiastical robes by contact with the chicanery of political strife, and who had gone around from mess to mess, praying for votes that he might pray for the Senate.

The Judiciary Reform bill was to-day made the special order in the Senate for the first Tuesday in January. This measure is one of great importance, and will doubtless be pressed earnestly by Judge BUTLER, who has it in charge. It is pretty generally admitted, I believe, that the bill, as now pending in the Senate, is far from perfect; and, as its purpose is to make very radical changes in the present arrangement of the Judicial system of the United States, gentlemen of the legal profession, practicing in Federal Courts, will do well to familiarize themselves with its provisions, and make such suggestions of modification as seem to them worthy of consideration by the Senate.

Col. H. L. KINNEY, the celebrated founder of the Texan Rangers, is still in town. The Central American enterprise in which he is engaged, is worthy of more extended notice than my reference to it a day or two since. It is already known to many readers that SHEPHERD, HALEY & Co., of the United States, some years ago purchased extensive grants of land in the Mosquito country, of the Mosquito King. This Company propose to establish a new Central American Republic upon the territory thus acquired. At a recent meeting Col. Wm. Gore JOHNSON, of Maryland, was elected President, and propositions were made to Col. KINNEY to go out and found the projected colony. The latter gentleman has been here now a week or more, has had interviews with the President and other members of the Government, and has satisfied them entirely that the enterprise is not a Filibustering one in any sense, and contemplates neither a violation or evasion of our neutrality laws. Under these circumstances, of course, the Government will throw no obstacles in their way.

The territory covered by the Company's grants, comprising over 35,000,000 acres of land, lies just north of the Isthmus of Greytown, and extends from the Caribbean sea to the mountain ridge which divides the Atlantic and Pacific slopes. The country is stated to be elevated, the climate delightful and healthy, except upon the margins of the rivers, and the soil productive in the highest degree—producing not only all the tropical fruits, but sugar cane, and wheat and corn of the finest description. Gold has been found in small quantities, leading to the belief that judicious prospecting will discover valuable deposits of the precious ore.

The policy of the Company, as I understand it, is to give liberal grants of land to the right sort of men who join in planting the colony. There seems to be no doubt that the enterprise will be carried out. Col. KINNEY, and about a hundred colonists, are expected to leave New-York by the 15th of January for San Juan, to make a commencement. Other parties are expected to join them, almost immediately, from Pennsylvania, Texas and New-Orleans. The property holders at Greytown, it is stated, desire the success of the enterprise, and are anxious to bring their municipality within its influence, as soon as the new Government shall be established.

If this enterprise is carried forward in a spirit of justice, and with the promised energy, its political results will necessarily be very important. Central America is destined to occupy an influential position in the family of nations, if her advantages of location, climate and soil are availed of by a race of "Northmen," who shall supplant the tainted, mongrel and decaying race which now curses it so fearfully. The success of Col. KINNEY and his friends will settle our Mosquito question with Great Britain most effectually. That power is estopped from murmuring when she sees her long covetted power in Central America receding at the advance of the white man; for these colonists hold their lands by undoubted, undisputed grants from the Mosquito King of Britain's own making. That the influence of the new Republic will speedily spread itself all over Nicaragua, and absorb the whole of that State with its incoherent Government, there can be little doubt; humanity will be the gainer by the event, and the commercial world will reap great benefit from the settlement of an enterprising, energetic people, and the establishment of a strong Government at a point where promptness and security in intercommunication are of primary importance. In entering these speculations, let me caution adventurous spirits, whether he disposed to shoulder axe and rifle and start off from Bedlam—not to take the statements of fact I have given, relative to the advantages of soil and climate, upon my authority alone. On that point I repeat the caution of others; of persons who have visited those parts on the express errand, "to find out."

The speech of Hon. HOWARD WALDRON to-day in favor of the repeal of the duty on foreign coal, was listened to with interest. Its valuable presentation of facts and figures certainly furnished strong arguments in favor of his proposition.

By some accident the appearance of Hon. Mr. THURSTON in the House of Representatives, as the successor of Hon. GILBERT DEAN, in Dutchess County, has not been mentioned in your report of proceedings. I refer to the fact only to say that he has been on hand since the first day of the session. Hon. CALEB LYON arrived to-night. S.

NEW-YORK CITY.

DANIEL O'DONNELL.

A LECTURE—By Thomas Francis Meagher.—THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, Esq., delivered a Lecture at the Tabernacle last evening, on the "Life and Times of DANIEL O'DONNELL." The house was crowded.

Mr. MEAGHER commenced his lecture with a rapid sketch of the social and political condition of Ireland, supervening upon the act incorporating the two Parliaments, the English and Irish, in 1800. A fatal injury had been done, he said, to her commercial spirit, her social vivacity, her political consequence, and that pride which is the soul, the cultivation, the providence of nations. Atomism, for three centuries an exhausting curse, had continuously increased. The heart of the people was all but gone—the head of ROBERT EMMET had been given to the worms. The peace of the country was committed to a yeomanry whose implacable passions incessantly disturbed it, while the magistracy was monopolized by men who invested the forms of law with the terrors of warfare, and taught the public to regard the prisoner's stand as the inevitable threshold to the gibbet. Bigotry was everywhere active and relentless. A formidable faction was everywhere—in the Jury-box, the Church, the Army, the Senate, the University, the Municipal Governments—was everywhere supreme. The operation of the penal code against the Roman Catholics, was not only evident in their exclusion from the honors, emoluments and immunities of the State, but in the gait and bearing of the Roman Catholics themselves. Jonas Kanon, the leader of the Roman Catholics, in the days of the Wing Club and United Irishmen, had described this gait and bearing in the strongest terms of reproach. It had come to the worst; and, having come to the worst, the stoutest spirit might have stood dismayed, beholding, on the one hand, a ferocious domination, with all the machinery of the Government to sustain it; and, on the other, an inert mass, counted by two million heads, which, one might think, no magic could reinstate. To face that ferocious domination, shake it on its throne, then dash it to the pavement, a giant should be born! To speak to that dead mass—wake it from the slumber in which it stiffened, like the legions in the apows—feed its brain with burning thoughts—impel it to what was arduous, courageous, noble—to do this a giant should be born! Who cause further to do it. Who is he that appeareth on the hills, rejoicing in his youth and strength, and with the voice of the tempest, and an eye that seems to sway the clouds as he casts it alert, and an eye that has lightnings in it for the evil-doer, collects upon his people, sleeping in the plains below, and the secret places of the hills, to arise, for the night is past, and the day hath come again!

Here followed a description of the Court of King's Bench, in the city of Dublin, on the occasion of the trial of one JOHN MAGEE, editor and proprietor of the Dublin Evening Post, for sedition that on the Dais of EGINHOND, late Viceroy of Ireland. The judicial seat, with its canopy of crimson cloth; the Inner bar, with its senior men in black stuff gowns and gray wigs; the King's counsel, with the chief law officers of the crown—SAURIN, the Attorney-General, BUSHE, Solicitor-General; the jurors' gallery, and the gallery opposite, reserved for the sheriff's friends, among whom the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. ROBERT PEEL, and the Lord Mayor, with his cocked hat and gold chain, were conspicuous features; the great hall, with its dense throng; and the crowded squares and quays outside, from the foot-path to the low granite parapet which overhangs the river; and the great colossal bronze figure of the scene, DANIEL O'CONNELL, the leading counsel for the defence, towering and thundering over all, and hurling the "bolt shackled in lightnings" upon the enemies of his client and his country,—the entire of this picture was effectively and splendidly rendered. Passages from O'CONNELL's celebrated speech on this occasion were given with effect, and elicited enthusiastic applause.

The following especially called forth applause: "I believe on the Attorney General," said Mr. O'CONNELL, "and on his speech for the prosecution, my pure and unmixed compassion. It was a discourse in which you could not discover either order, or method, or eloquence; it contained very little logic, and no poetry at all; violent and virulent, it was a confused and disjointed tissue of bigotry, amalgamated with congenital vulgarity. He accused my client of being Bishop-mad, and he accused him of it in language suited exclusively for that immediate purpose." And again: "I cannot repress my astonishment," Mr. O'CONNELL continued, "how the Attorney General could have preserved this gladness in his native purity; he has been now for nearly thirty years in the highest class of polished society; he has for years mixed amongst the elite of our country the State; he has had the honor to belong for thirty years to the first profession in the world—he has been to the Irish bar. To that bar at which he has seen and heard a BURKE and a DUQUERY; at which he must have listened to a BURSTON, a FOSBERRY, and a CURRAN; to that bar which still contains a PLUNKETT, a BALLANE, despite of politics, I will add a BURKE. With this galaxy of glory singing their light around him, how could he alone have remained in darkness? How has it happened that the twilight murkiness of his soul has not been illumined by a single ray shot from their commingled lustre? Devoid of taste, devoid of genius, how can he have had memory enough to preserve his original vulgarity?"

Never in public life had a man been so savagely assailed—yet never did a man so flagrantly contumelious a fellow deserve it, I have," he used to say, "a tolerable good temper for thwarting him." In saying this, O'CONNELL did not exaggerate his power of sarcasm. It was plausible, profound, unanswerable, resistless, boundless, overwhelming. Listen to him for a moment. He calls a fellow of the name of SPARKES, who had rendered himself very officious in getting up petitions against the Catholic claims—he calls him "a land calf." A while ago, we heard him allude to the Secretary for Ireland, Mr. ROBERT PEEL, as "a raw youth—an orange peel squeezed out of the factories of England; and sent over to govern Ireland, before he had got rid of the foppery of thin shoes and kid gloves." Mr. PEEL, when in Ireland, always dressed—no doubt, the more thoroughly to assimilate himself with the country—in the superlative of fashion. By-and-bye, Mr. O'CONNELL takes some old hypocrites to task in open Court, overhauls them thoroughly, and having put them through the torture of cross-examination, dismisses them with the contumacious rebuke, that "they had worked themselves into reputation with ancient mildew and decayed mistrust, having been all their lives discovering religion into plunder"—a remark which cannot but commonly appear to not a few "old hypocrites" of the present day. Lord ELLENBOROUGH, a grandson, D'ISRAELI, the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer is pronounced to be "a lineal descendant of the impenitent thief on the cross." Lord KENYON, we are told, is "a religionist of the Jumper denomination, who, bounding into the clouds, imagines he can lay hold of a limb of the Deity."

The Duke of WELLINGTON is called after as "a stunted old corporal," whilst Lord BROUGHAM is thrown aside as "the broken old stump of a broom." Lord CLARE is "a ROBESPIERRE in pentocots." LADY FOX, the member for Beverley, who moved some ridiculous motion or other against the Catholic legislation, is laughed at as "the simpleton for that over learned lady," Lord CASTLEREAGH. We are solemnly assured, would, "for a salary on earth, however small, barter a seat in heaven, if the assembled had any interest whatever in that region." And to end the joke for the present, Judge JOY, crouching under the Castle influence, is likened to "a goose trying to get under a gateway." He was often coarse—seldom, if ever, malignant—though, on repeating severe. With most of the eloquence, he had not a little of the audacious impudence of MERRYMAN, who, opening one of his friends, used to say—"When right, I argue; when wrong, I crush them." Few who have read them, forget his letters in reply to RICHARD SHIEL, in 1825. SHIEL, his earliest confederate, his dauntless defender, and for the last, his stanchest friend, as he assuredly was, his most splendid eulogist—SHIEL had likened O'CONNELL—having had some quarrel with him upon some question not worth introducing here—SHIEL, in his unmistakable style, had likened O'CONNELL to "a balloon, inflated with a very inflammable patriotism, and equilibrated with every diversity of use, adapting the course, in its aerial voyage, to every manner of popular breeze." O'CONNELL replies, and instantly imitating SHIEL's style, asked, beseechingly, "how it was possible he had provoked the public wrath and tragic ire of this modern Mahomet?"

At time of this memorable trial of JOHN MAGEE, DANIEL O'CONNELL was in the thirty-seventh year of his age. BONAPARTE and WELLINGTON had been into the world the same year; that this son of the "green sod" had opened his eyes on the rocks and waters of Valentia Bay. He was born beside the waves, in the shadow of the mountains; and the voice of the waves, rising and falling among the rocks; and the scream of the sea-bird on the white wing, spreading before the storm; and the melancholy melody of the wind through the cliffs, were the sounds that lulled him to the infancy to sleep, and gave the child with them grand heritage of freedom, which, even to his going down, were to accompany him through life. From manhood to old age—in every scene in which he shone before the gazed the great feature of the action—from the sun-

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David E. Martin, No. 193 Fourth-street, examined by Mr. Whiting—I am President of the Ocean Bank, in the City of New-York, for the last four years.

Q.—Was Wm. B. McGucken employed in that Bank, and in what capacity? A.—He has been Paying Teller for the last four years.

Q.—In that capacity what funds belonging to the Bank came into his possession? A.—All the circulating notes, all the coin, and the daily exchange.

Q.—Did all that was generally termed the cash items of the Bank come into his possession. A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—Did he, of his own accord, at any time, and if so, when, leave his situation as such Teller? A.—He left of his own accord, on the evening of Oct. 14, 1854.

Q.—When did you see him next? A.—On the evening of the 17th October.

Q.—State in narrative order what occurred after Mr. McGucken left the Bank on the evening of the 14th October, up to the time you saw him.

Witness—When I left him on Saturday at the Bank about 5 P. M., I asked him if he had been instructed to put up $30,000 of our circulation by the Cashier, to send to Albany for redemption. His reply was that he had, and that he was to meet the Cashier on Monday morning at 8 o'clock, to give him the bills. Knowing that fact, I went to the Bank at 9½ o'clock on Monday morning, and waited till about 10, or five minutes past 10, when Mr. Freeman Loomis came in the Bank, and into the Directors' room, and said that he had some very painful news to communicate. I asked him what it was. His reply was, holding out the keys of Mr. McGucken's trunk, in which he kept his circulation and money items, saying that Mr. McGucken could not come to the Bank, as he was short $75,000 or $80,000. I asked Mr. Loomis how he knew that. His reply was that McGucken told him to say that his bills were short of his balance on Saturday, some $40,000; I took the keys that he gave me and handed them to the Cashier, and told him to put Mr. Platt, our second Teller, at Mr. McGucken's desk, as he probably would not be there that day; Mr. Loomis being very much excited—saying—I took him up stairs to the private office, where he revealed so far as he said he was able, on account of the defalcation; he there stated that McGucken had been behind some two years, for a year or more past, of certainty to his knowledge; Mr. Loomis, Mr. Ocean Bank, and also S. & J. S. Dunning's to a large amount in the aggregate, in Mr. Dunning's office in the mornings before Bank hours, when they had no funds in the Bank to meet them; and that they had gone on from time to time, until the amount he had used himself (Loomis,) was about $50,000, and for the Dunnings about $20,000; the conversation continued some time, but this was the purport of it; I have it written down that have not got it by me; with this he left, and I saw him two or three times that day; I requested of him to find McGucken if he could; he promised to do so; the business of the day passed off as usual; the Second Teller performing the duties of the First Teller; immediately after business, we went into an examination of the cash account of the First Teller; when Mr. McGucken left on Saturday night, his balance of cash in his own handwriting called for $20,916, in bank bills of the Ocean and other Banks, and we found on hand but $6,722, showing a deficiency of $40,005 in bank bills; we found his specie short $10,716 98, and we paid that day fourteen checks certified by Mr. McGucken, $37,100; this is as far as we discovered on that evening; afterwards we found, upon seeing Mr. McGucken, that he had charged original and duplicate checks to the amount of $5,500 to the loan of Drexel & Co., of Philadelphia, and overcharged to the Gothen Bank, by falsification of figures, $1,400, to Weldon & Painter, check and note, both of the same amount, $600 to each; Wm. H. Starr & Co., check and note, both $900 50—making the total $7,674 70, and making the total deficiency $104,490 66.

By Mr. Whiting—Q.—After making up the accounts did you see Mr. McGucken? A.—I saw him on the 17th at the foot of Cortlandt-street.

Q.—What occurred? A.—We walked up as far as Greenwich-street together; I asked him if he would go in the bank and tell us in what manner this money had been taken; he seemed and was very feeble, saying that he had taken care not sleep since Saturday, and said he would from another time that he would positively come down in the morning, when he did, and after remaining in the bank an hour or more, finding that we could do nothing with other business before us, he said that he would then return and do his all he could, and give us all the information he was possessed of; he came at the time; he came at the hour appointed, about 3 P. M. and remained till about 11, but was in a situation to give us no information or satisfaction, except to state that a large part of the money had been used by Mr. Loomis and the Messrs. Dunnings, and promised to bring me the next morning the full detailed statement of the exact amount that each had had.

The case at this stage of the proceedings was adjourned from a deficiency of light. Mr. Martin asked whether on regulations the Comptroller would not sup-

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New-York Daily Times.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, DEC. 15, 1854.

The Times for the Mails.

The DAILY TIMES, (Morning and Evening) is issued every day except Sundays, and sent to subscribers by mail in any part of the country at SIX DOLLARS per annum.

The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES is published on Tuesday and Friday of each week, containing all the reading matter of the Daily, and is sent to subscribers at Twenty Dollars per annum.

The WEEKLY TIMES contains a selection from the reading matter of the Daily, and is sent to mail subscribers at TWO DOLLARS per annum. Ten copies will be sent for Twenty Dollars.

Payments in all cases must be made in advance.

Kossuth's Speech on the War.

In another part of this morning's TIMES will be found a most able and interesting speech, which was to be delivered by KOSSUTH at a meeting in commemoration of the Polish Revolution of 1830. The meeting was to take place on the 30th of November, the day of the steamer's departure; and we are indebted to our London Correspondent for the advance copy from which it is published. Sir JOSIAH WALMSLEY, M. P., was to preside at the meeting. The speech cannot fail to be read, at the present moment, when the whole world is anxiously watching the progress of the war, with intense interest. At its opening, after a touching allusion to the death of Lord DUNLEY STUART, who won a distinction worth more than his title, by standing almost alone among the British Aristocracy the Exile's friend, M. KOSSUTH pays a most eloquent tribute to the heroic valor of the British troops in the Crimea. There is but little in the English language finer than this. He then criticises, with severity the conduct of the war,—insisting that all this valor and this blood have been uselessly poured out upon a barren field, and that the blow should have been struck at Russia in some more vital part to be effective. But the most interesting part of the speech is that in which he asserts, with a lofty confidence in Popular right and principles of Democracy, that this war can never be successful until England makes it a war for LIBERTY, and summons to her aid the millions of Poland, and seeks the alliance of the PEOPLE of Europe instead of their enthroned and hated Kings. The advice of Exiles, he says, is now despised;—so was that of LOUIS NAPOLEON when he was an exile, but a few years since. England has more need of Poland and of Hungary to-day, than Hungary and Poland have of her. The speech, of course, will have no effect on the councils of the English Government;—but it will sink deep into the convictions of the English people, and produce a decided effect on public sentiment in both Great Britain and the United States.

Russia's Chances.

"Tell the King that I will not make peace if I should fall back to Kazan," said ALEXANDER I, to the Prussian General KNESEBECK, in the conference held at St. Petersburg shortly before the opening of the campaign of 1812. And subsequent events proved clearly enough that NAPOLEON, even if he had not been defeated by the fire and frost of Moscow, would not have penetrated so far into that immense Empire. NICHOLAS is reported to have made similar declarations on various occasions, and we do not see why he should be deemed to have less ground for his position than was his predecessor. The relation of Central and Western European States among themselves have, to be sure, undergone considerable changes during the last forty years, but these changes have not affected Russia's relation to those States, and the Czar commands, in face of an invasion, all the resources of old times and many more besides. His Empire is considerably larger than it was in NAPOLEON's times, and this extended area of newly-acquired territories is just as difficult for invading armies to penetrate, as Russia proper. The provinces wrested from Turkey have not been turned to any profit but that of pushing further out the outposts of Barbarism, enthroned in the midst of impassable tracts of land, and ruling over a mass of serfs bred up to stupid and fanatical devotion to their master. On the other hand, there is, as yet, no NAPOLEON leading an army of veteran heroes, spreading terror and dismay by the mere power of his name, worth itself an army. Nor is Russia so *abandoned*, though perhaps seemingly more isolated than she was at the outset of the campaign of 1812. NAPOLEON the Great was not the man to be satisfied with friendly assurances." He marched through Poland, and did not temporize in trying to cut the claws of the Russian Bear. Still he failed. The Crimea expedition, however successful it may turn out, and even this is still doubtful, will not "bring the Czar to his senses," as the English papers are fond of saying.

The peculiar advantage of Russia's position consists in the fact that her enemy must, from the outset of a war, give up all hope of a conquest of her territory. She cannot be made the object of a war like that which might be carried on against any of the other European States. No invasion of the Czar's dominions can be sufficiently powerful and lasting to overthrow his rule, as Prussia was overthrown in 1807 and France seven years later. We all remember the English panic in the face of an expected landing of the French, who would have had great chances of success if once landed in sufficient numbers. No proof is needed to show that Austria is open to the first hostile army. *Elle mènace ruine*, as the French expressively say of a house ready to fall down at the least shock. But Russia is differently situated. Single provinces of that vast continent may be conquered without any great benefit to the conqueror; but the whole remains safe from occupation, though eventually weakened by defeat in the extremities. She can be subdued only by a war of *principle*, which should carry *freedom* and *popular Government* into each of her provinces, set up and support as independent States. Mere political warfare has no such intentions, and so it remains, in spite of splendid victories, impotent against Russia, who is sure to recover in peace what she may not have attained by war.

Such is the point from which the present war must be viewed, until it shall, perhaps, take a different aspect. And viewing it thus, Russia is safe from ultimate defeat. The Czar need not retreat to Kazan. The Allies will never go one-quarter so far. Generally speaking, Russia might be driven back as far as the Volga and the Dwina. West from those lines she might be conquered by a war of principle, but not even such a war would venture to pursue her beyond those lines of demarcation. NAPOLEON could not go so far, and CHARLES XII. was stopped at Poltowa. The Allies have not tried at all to penetrate that land of mysteries. All their power is turned against a peninsular stronghold, which is supposed to harbor the sequestrated peace of Europe, in the shape of some line-of-battle ships. It is really ludicrous, if it were not so sad, to see that aimless waste of life and wealth. The freedom of the Black Sea, the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, these are very fine phrases; but none except idiots can believe that the Czar will say: "Now, let us make peace—you have destroyed my best fort and annihilated my Black Sea fleet, *embrassons nous et que cela finisse.*" We do not intend to enter into speculations on the future, but that the Allies must change their plans, and give different directions to their operations, will be evident very soon.

Neighborly.

We despair of obtaining any sort of credit for our most unmistakable virtues at the hands of the *Tribune*. Our complacent and sweet-tempered neighbor even pronounces our *meekness* affected. It does concede, however,—though with a snappishly snarling sort of grace,—that we were right in claiming for GOLDSMITH a saying it had quoted from TALLEYRAND. The *Tribune* thinks we might find it, if we were to look sharp, in SHAKESPEARE, and in MILTON;—indeed, for all the *Tribune* knows to the contrary, it may have been first promulgated in the Sermon on the Mount.—Without any affectation of "meekness," we are grateful for even this concession. We know what a pang it costs our neighbor to acknowledge that the TIMES can ever be right on any subject. We trust it finds a salve for its lacerated sensibilities, in the epithets which it lavishes upon us over the shoulders of Monsieur TALLEYRAND. The occasion did not call for anything very severe: "Jesuitical, double-faced and time-serving," are, therefore, the hardest terms which the emergency seemed to require. The *Tribune* reproaches us with a fancied devotion to the writings of the French Diplomatist. Is he not quite as exemplary in style and in temper, as Peter Porcupine or the fish-women of Billingsgate?

The *Tribune* is systematically and vehemently vexed with us, for endeavoring to render the TIMES reasonably acceptable to all classes of the reading public. We fear we must plead guilty to the charge, and to what we suspect is a still graver offence in the *Tribune's* sight, viz.: having succeeded. We have always believed that an Editor lost nothing, either of public respect or of public influence, by assuming that there might possibly be men in the world nearly as wise, and as virtuous, as himself,—and by discussing topics of public interest with becoming deference to those whose views might not, in all respects, agree with his own. While we are not conscious of having ever sacrificed principle or consistency in our advocacy of public measures, we have not deemed it either just or useful to treat all who differ from us as either knaves or fools. We do not consider a newspaper infallible, nor an Editor's chair *jure divino* a dictator's throne. We *have* endeavored, (we "meekly" confess it,) to make the TIMES a *popular* paper. But we have never quarreled with the *Tribune* for going upon the opposite system. It periodically proclaims that it does not seek popularity,—that it devotes itself to the advocacy of unwelcome doctrines, and rather courts the disfavor of the public at large; and it claims special credit and support therefor. We have always acknowledged the noble heroism of the endeavor, and have never, we trust, seemed unduly envious of the marked success by which it has been crowned. It is quite true that in our comparatively limited experience, we have never learned to estimate the influence or the usefulness of a public journal, by its unpopularity;—but we certainly have no quarrel with those who hold and follow a different creed. The *Tribune* would save itself a good deal of needless tribulation, if it could only realize the fact that there is room enough in the world for both of us,—especially if both keep on in their present track.

Like and Unlike.

This is not the only country in the world where ships are lost, and passengers drowned, in consequence of incompetency or neglect of duty on the part of those who have them in charge,—although it may be the only one in which such disasters are allowed to pass without inquiry, or the least attempt to punish those by whom they are occasioned.

The English papers mention the recent loss of the British African mail steamer *Forerunner*, which ran upon a rock in broad daylight, not 200 yards from shore, off Cape Lorenzo. Captain JOHNSTONE, her commander, was on deck watching her course, and said to one who remonstrated against going so close to the shore, that he knew the ground. She struck, going at full speed, and eleven of the crew out of thirty-four, and three passengers out of thirteen were drowned. The Captain was saved. Capt. KNIGHT, Governor of Sierra Leone, who was one of the rescued passengers, has published an account of the catastrophe, from which we copy the following passages, which suggest various points of similarity to the wreck of the *Arctic*:

Thoughts immediately turned the accustomed movement commence upon such occasions. A panic-stricken crowd of engineers, workers, and greasy jackets rushed on the boats, which were passed like fixtures; these cut away, one boat was partially swamped, and the remaining two, lowered without order or discipline, were instantly overpowered.

At this juncture, two of the boats having pushed off to reach a Portuguese fishing boat, which providentially passed near to us, a heavy roller struck the ship; she slid forward about half her length, and went down headforemost in 120 feet water, her propeller standing perpendicularly to the water as she descended with the rapidity of a stone dropped from a height.

Eighteen or nineteen souls were carried down into this frightful vortex, the quenched fires and steam roaring like some huge monster struggling for life. Four or five only of these unfortunates were subsequently saved.

There occurred in this rapid and trying scene the usual contrast of self-possession and firmness of the few, and the selfish pusillanimity of the many. Several of the passengers did good service, and were the means of saving life.

"I will do the crew of the *Forerunner* the justice to state that a more selfish, pusillanimous, and incapable herd I have never had the misfortune to meet with. I saw three of them in the cabin passage vainly struggling to save the captain's box of money, while they left the only woman and child on board to perish unheeded. Money or men, however, never reached the deck. To another the captain gave a bag of gold. He was true to his trust, and went down with it.

"The loss of the *Forerunner* at Point St. Lorenzo is about as excusable and accountable as a vessel running against the Breakwater on her departure from Plymouth. She ran upon a rock 200 yards from the shore when there was an open and safe passage fifteen miles in width.

As for my personal share in this appalling disaster, I did all I was capable of doing, by word and act, to restore order and confidence and to save all, by recalling officers and crew to a sense of their duty. I declined to leave the ship while any remained. *I was carried down a considerable depth with the sinking ship, came to the surface* and, being a good swimmer, escaped the despairing clutches of those who sank around me, and was taken into one of the boats (at one time out of sight and hail) after being half an hour in the water, when the night had become pitch dark.

Had there been sufficient boats, and properly found, all might have been saved, but with the wretched and insufficient means at hand, all those saved had to thank a merciful God alone for an almost miraculous escape from death. A very little more wind and sea, and all must have perished.

Thus far the disaster is very like many that have occurred to American ships. The sequel, however, presents a striking contrast.

No sooner had the survivors reached England than an inquiry was ordered by the Government into the circumstances. Testimony was taken—Captain JOHNSTONE was heard in reply to the charge brought against him and after careful deliberation the report of the Commission was made. The verdict was that the wreck occurred in consequence of the negligence and misconduct of the Captain. His certificate was immediately taken from him. The service was thus relieved of an incompetent and unworthy member, and other masters of British ships received a lesson which will not be without influence upon their conduct in the discharge of their duties.

Cheap Postage.

"We confess always to have been opposed to the plan of making the Post-Office Department a tax on the Treasury proper, and, therefore, never to have been in favor of the reduction of postage rates to points at which the aggregate of postages collected fail to cover the whole expense of the Department. The penny postage and one rate system answers well enough for England—a thickly populated territory of very small extent when compared with ours. It pays its own way there, and would not have been adopted had not the Government previously become sure that it would soon prove self-supporting."—*Washington Star.*

The *Star* has chosen venial sins to make confession of. We confess, on the other hand, "always to have been" *willing* "to make the Post-Office Department a tax on the Treasury proper," if it is necessary to secure cheap postage. Why should this Department support itself more than any other? What good reason is there, when the Treasury is overflowing, that this particular Department should make its receipts exactly balance its expenses, any more than the War, or the Navy, or the Land Office? If the Government will not allow people to express their own letters, it certainly ought not to tax the people for the slow, lumbering and blundering service of Government officials more than they would have to pay for equally satisfactory self-service. The intelligence of our people is the country's safeguard, and this intelligence depends to an extraordinary degree upon the facilities afforded for receiving newspapers and letters through the mails at cheap rates.

There is one reform that ought to be wrought out when the reformers set to work. It is fair enough that members of Congress should receive and send mailable matter free, but its freedom ought not to be allowed to bring cheap postage into disrepute. Now if all matter which is at present franked by members of Congress were made to pay postage, and the amount charged among the items of each house or met by a specific appropriation, the Post-Office Department would be relieved of one of its heaviest burdens, and yet members lose no privileges.

But if the Department must pay its expenses, let us be just and make each section and State and route pay it. There are parts of the country,—and not the oldest ones either,—where the present cheapest rates are ample to pay postage expenses. Why should the men of New-York pay one cent additional to the actual cost of the delivery of each of their letters, and the men of Alabama as much less for theirs? If we are so scrupulous in requiring a Department of the Government to square its accounts, why not be equally so that each route support itself?

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"The *Weser Zeitung* announces that the United States merchant steamer *Washington* was run foul of between Dover and Calais by another ship on the 10th, but in spite of severe damages she arrived safe in the Weser on the 12th. The sturdy and energetic conduct of the captain and officers and the good discipline of the crew are said to have largely contributed to save the vessel. In order to prevent a rush to the boats an officer was stationed in each with a pistol prepared to kill the first who attempted to enter unless told off.

Musical.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—There was an agreeable Concert here last night for the benefit of the new Church of St. Stephen, in Twenty-eighth-street. The Academy, although not crowded, was well filled.

In the vocal department there were two disappointments. Neither Signora DONGIANI nor Madame MARTINI D'ORMY made their appearance. An excuse (sickness of course) was tendered for the first-named lady, but no kind of explanation for the non-appearance of D'ORMY.

The programme consisted of some thirteen pieces, well selected, and calculated to bring out the best efforts of the artistes. Signor BARSALI sang with great vigor and clearness—more so, we fancied, than we have heard him this season. M'lle CAROLINE LEHMAN, who made a successful debût at the first Philharmonic, sang *Ah! non File*, from the "Prophete," with beautiful expression, and afterwards a cavatina from "Ernani," equally well.

A small orchestra played the accompaniments, conducted by Mr. ANTHONY JAMES.

OPERA.—To night "Norma" will be repeated by the great artistes of the GRISI and MARIO Troupe. There will be but six more performances. Owing to the sickness of MARIO, Signor LORENZI will sing the part of *Pollione* this evening.

A Paltry Swindler.

Three or four weeks since, on the arrival of a foreign steamer, a gentleman (?) called upon Madame RUTTEZAI KOSSUTH and said that he had just arrived from London, where he had seen her brother and had brought from him a small package of books for her, on which he had paid a little over *three dollars* for expenses. He had left the books at No. 11 Wall-street, where they awaited her orders. He was very deeply interested in her welfare, and spent an hour or two in conversation with her concerning her brother, the cause of Hungary, and European politics in general. He professed to have come out as bearer of dispatches, and was compelled, consequently, to leave for Washington very early the next morning. Madame R. paid him the three dollars which he had disbursed on her account, but on sending for the package received a reply that none such had been left for her. A long search for it proved fruitless, and subsequent information reveals the fact that none such was ever sent. We are often called upon to record instances of excessive meanness, but we believe this is about the paltriest and most unmanly swindle that has ever come under our notice.

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It is not yet known where this missing vessel is. The captain of a British brig at Havana reports that when he was at Jamaica he received a letter from the British Consul at Carthagena, dated October 10, stating that the *Albany* was there at that time—her men being all well. But letters dated ten days later, from the American Consul at Carthagena, make no mention of the *Albany*, though they speak of the American vessels in port. The report from the brig's captain was brought by the *Crescent City* yesterday. The *Albany's* fate is still a mystery.

NEW-YORK CITY.

Fire in Broadway.

A fire broke out in the workshop in the rear of Councilman H. N. WILD's confectionery establishment, No. 451 Broadway, at 6½ o'clock yesterday morning. The building being old and of wood, the fire quickly communicated to the front store, and to the rear of the adjoining building, No. 449, all of which seemed for a time in imminent peril, but the well-directed efforts of the Fire Department were successful in saving them.

The confectionery workshop, and a stock of working tools therein, were completely destroyed. The loss on the building will not exceed a few hundred dollars. It is owned by the LORILLARD estate.

Mr. WILD's property was damaged to the amount of about $1,000—he is insured for $2,000 in the Pacific Insurance Company.

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Mr. WILD's property was damaged to the amount of about $1,000—he is insured for $2,000 in the Pacific Insurance Company.

No. 451 is occupied in part by H. WALDSTEIN, manufacturing optician, whose property was somewhat damaged by water. He is fully insured, having policies of $2,000 in the Excelsior, $2,000 in the Hamilton, $2,000 in the Beekman, and $2,000 in the St. Mark's Insurance Offices.

No. 449 is occupied by H. ROSENBAR, dealer in fancy goods and toys, on the lower story, and on the upper story by J. G. & D. HYATT, gasteriists. The building, which was owned by Mr. OUTLUS, was not much damaged by fire, and is insured, but owing to its nature, the stock in the store was damaged to the amount of about $1,000. Mr. ROSENBAR is fully insured in an Eastern office. The loss of Messrs. HYATT is but trifling. They have policies in the Commonwealth, Hamilton, and Lafayette, for $1,000 in each.

The origin of the fire has not been ascertained, but seems to have been caused by design.

Capt. TURNBULL, of the Eighth Ward Police, arrested a man named H. WILSON, who was observed under suspicious circumstances with a watch and chain in his possession, the property of Mr. WALDSTEIN. He was taken before the magistrate at Jefferson Market, and held for examination.

Fire in Greenwich-street.

One of the insurance watch discovered a fire in the lager-bier cellar of FERD. KELLER, corner of Dey and Greenwich-streets, at 12½ o'clock this morning. An alarm was speedily given and the firemen promptly responded, and quickly extinguished the flames. The damage will not exceed $100. The saloon had just been vacated for the night, and the fire is thought to have been caused by a small stove used for stewing oysters.

Fire in Water-street.

The alarm of fire about 11 o'clock yesterday afternoon was caused by the burning of a straw bed in a dwelling-house in Water-street, near Roosevelt. By the timely arrival of the firemen, the flames were soon extinguished.

Does Saltpetre Explode?—The Question Settled.

The long-debated question, as to whether or not nitre is explosive, has at length been decided in the affirmative, and by indisputable authority. Professor TORREY, in his lecture last night in Clinton Hall, placed the subject beyond the reach of controversy, and it may now, to all intents and purposes, be considered as a fixed fact, that saltpetre does explode. After nearly ten years of doubt and uncertainty the public anxiety has thus been set at rest, and the unbelieving Thomases must now hide their diminished heads; their theory is exploded, and as emphatically as if St. (last nah) Peter himself had declared it.

Meeting of Coal Passers.

A meeting of Coal Passers was held last evening, at KERRIGAN's Head-Quarters, White-street. Mr. MAR, chosen to preside, briefly explained the object for which they met. It was to resist the recent efforts made to reduce their wages from $40 to $35 per month. He said, as they all knew, that the present rates of rent and high price of provisions made it extremely difficult, at the wages they had received, to supply their families with the usual necessities of life. The Superintendents, therefore, there would be unanimity on their part in opposing the proposed reduction. Resolutions were made by several, opposing of combination, and a uniform scale of wages, but they said if they gave up their situations, greenhorns would be engaged at $30 a month and even less. Such men, they said, would be discharged to thousands, for the greatest of employment; they and their families must beg or starve. It was proposed, as the better alternative, to accept the reduction. On motion, such compliance was agreed upon.

Alleged Charge of Conspiracy.

Yesterday morning, officer RUE, of the First District Police Court, arrested MATHIAS F. COONS, CLARK S. DUNNING and MARTIN S. COONS, who were charged by JAMES T. LEWIN, of the City of Brooklyn, with a conspiracy, in having him arrested and taken before Judge OSBORNE at the Tombs, for threatening the life of one of the defendants, MATHIAS F. COONS. The accused, accompanied by their Attorney, appeared at the Police Court, and were held to bail in the sum of $500 each. It is alleged by the defendants, that complainant, JAMES F. LEWIN, had been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $10,000, in a civil action commenced by one of the defendants (M. F. COONS), for the wrongful conversion of certain promissory notes, amounting to $30,000, belonging to him, and that LEWIN has been arrested by the Sheriff of Kings County, and that the proceeding against him is now pending, and that all criminal prosecution arose out of this disagreement between the parties. The original difficulty had its origin in the sale of a portion of a patent right for the manufacture of an important improvement for breaks for railroad cars. The parties appear to exhibit considerable animosity against each other.

The Liberal Societies in Conclave.

The Convention of the Liberal Societies held a meeting on Wednesday at No. 80 Leonard-st. Mr. ADHEMERUNNER occupied the Chair. After the usual preliminary exercises, the Secretary read a letter from H. FORBES to Professor FELIX FORESTI, and the reply to the same, touching the appropriate celebration in a public manner by the the Liberal Societies and others interested, of the Anniversary of the Proclamation of the Roman Republic, on the 9th day of February next.

The President expressed the hope that an event so interesting as that alluded to in the correspondence read—so interesting to them as lovers of freedom, and preeminently so to the Italian refugee—would not be permitted to pass without some appropriate commemoration on their part, and adequate expression of feeling and sentiment of the societies they represented.

Mr. MCMULLEN and others coincided with the Chairman, and urged the propriety of celebrating the event to which their attention had been called. It was thought American and emigrant would heartily unite.

On motion, a Special Committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for a general mass meeting in honor of the occasion, to be held at the Broadway Tabernacle on the 9th of February next.

A discussion of considerable animation closed the meeting, as to the formation of a platform of general principles and the principles to be embodied for the government of the Confederacy, which, as combined, delegates of divers Societies, they represented. The subject was laid on the table for further consideration at the next meeting.

There being no other business the Convention adjourned.

New Appointments.

It is rumored that JOSEPH E. ERLING, Esq., the newly-elected Commissioner of Streets and Lamps, has decided to appoint the following gentlemen to fill the bureaus in his Department: Mr. HENRY B. VANN, Superintendent of Streets; Mr. JAMES DEWEY, an ex member of the Legislature, Superintendent of Lamps and Gas; and Mr. MATTHIAS W. GOODESSON, (who, after considerable hesitation, has concluded to accept the appointment,) Superintendent of Markets. Mr. GOODESSON was the regular Tammany Hall candidate for Mr. ERLING's office at the late election. He had charge of our markets during the time of Mr. ACCULARIUS' administration, and was removed by Mr. GLAZIER, the present incumbent, last Spring.

Pettiness.

A meeting of the Democratic Republican General Committee (Hard-Shell) was held last evening at the Stuyvesant Institute. Mr. A. B. ROLLINS, of the Eleventh Ward, was appointed Chairman. The Committee, appointed at a previous meeting, to prepare a call for the Primary election, was not prepared to report. Verbal reports were received from several of the Wards in relation to the filling of the vacancies in the General Committee, and also in regard to the feeling of the people on the late action of the General Hard Shell Committee. A Committee was appointed for the purpose of crafting a suitable address.

National Poultry Show.

The Second Annual Show of the National Poultry Society is to take place in this City during the week from the 16th to the 20th January next. Over $500 in premiums are to be awarded at the time, and it is expected to be the most interesting display yet made by the Society. The show is to be held at BARNUM's Museum.

William Smith O'Brien.

A public meeting of the friends of WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN will be held at the Broadway Tabernacle this evening, for the purpose of adopting an address to that gentleman, congratulating him upon his release from punishment. Mayor WESTERVELT will preside, and addresses may be expected.

Fire-Engine House on Fire.

Some bedding in the house of Hose Carriage No. 15 was accidentally set on fire at 9½ o'clock last night, and some trifling damage was sustained in consequence.

☞ A Temperance rejoicing is to take place at the Broadway Tabernacle on the evening of Thursday, 21st inst., in view of the success of the State Temperance ticket. The call is signed by ex-Mayor HARPER, Rev. Mr. CUYLER, WM E DODGE, ARIOH G. PHELPS, C. J. WARNER, and others. Gov. DUTTON, of Connecticut, and Dr. FUNG, are expected to be among the speakers.

☞ Rev. PHILIP O'REILLY, C. S. D., departed this life on Thursday, 7th instant, at the pastoral residence of St. Bridget's Church, in this City. Father PHILIP was well known as a missionary in the rugged times and rugged places of New-York and New-Jersey for nearly forty years.

☞ Rev. Dr. MANAHAN (Catholic,) is about to deliver a series of six lectures at Clinton Hall, on the "Historical Evidences of the World's Indebtedness to the Church."

☞ The new Church Extension Fund of the Reformed Dutch Church will not be appropriated at all in the Cities of New-York, Brooklyn or Jersey City.

Board of Supervisors.

The Recorder in the Chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

PETITIONS REFERRED.

From Charles Fox and others for remission of tax.

COMMUNICATION REFERRED.

From the Inspector of Public Institutions, relating Mary Knowles and four others for the institution of the Blind.

REPORTS ADOPTED.

Adverse to the petitions of the Bank of the Union. T. Samuel and others for relief from tax. In favor of paying a bill of police officer, $7 07, for going to Boston to arrest a man charged with murder. In favor of remitting the personal tax of Charles A. Peck and others. In favor of paying George H. Tucker $88, for copying index in the Register's Office. In favor of paying the bill of R. R. Connolly, County Clerk—$1,478 24.

RESOLUTION WITHDRAWN.

In favor of paying the Secretary of the Board of County Canvassers $200, for his services at the recent election canvass.

THE SALARY OF THE RECORDER.

A motion was made to reconsider the resolution passed at the last meeting, to raise the salary of the Recorder to $2,000 from the 1st of January next.

Mr. BLY opposed the motion to reconsider, and explained that the City Judge received $2,000, and the present incumbent of the office of Recorder received $2,000 salary and $200 or more of an office in Wall-street. It was too late, therefore, to put the compensation of the incoming Recorder on the same ground.

The RECORDER explained that there were quite a number of duties imposed on the office of Recorder, from which the City Judge was exempt, and he, (Recorder TIERNEY) being in the salary of the latter office had better have been reduced to the original estimate of $2,500.

The question on reconsideration was taken—Ayes 8, Nays 14.

The Board then adjourned to Monday next.

New Arctic Expedition.

The *Minnesota Pioneer* contains the following letter from Sir GEORGE SIMPSON, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, to the postmaster of St. Paul, relative to the new expedition in search of the remains of Sir JOHN FRANKLIN and his party:

HUDSON'S BAY HOUSE,
LACHINE, Wednesday, Nov. 22.

SIR: The bearer, Mr. JAMES BISSETT, of the Hudson's Bay Company's service, takes his departure hence for Red River Settlement, old Minnesota Territory, in charge of important dispatches for fitting out an expedition to be despatched next Spring, under instructions from her Majesty's Government to continue the search for Sir JOHN FRANKLIN's party upon the Arctic coast, where they were last seen, as reported by Dr. RAE. This service has enlisted the sympathy of all classes in America as well as England, and I feel assured that you will cheerfully render to Mr. BISSETT, and the voyagers who accompany him, every assistance in your power in the prosecution of their journey, it being of the utmost importance that the instructions of which he is the bearer should reach Red River at an early date.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
G. SIMPSON.

THE NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.—We learn that the Secretary of the Treasury has selected a site for the new Custom-House, at Providence, R. I. The property selected is the "Chandler estate," on Broad-street, near the Depôt and within a minute's walk of the Great Bridge. The price to be paid is $40,000.—*W. Star.*

NEW-YORK WEEKLY TIMES.

Contents for Saturday, Dec. 16.

LATEST NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF EUROPE—Particulars of the Battle of Inkerman—LOUIS NAPOLEON'S address.
ONE WEEK LATER FROM CALIFORNIA—Interesting relative to the Japan Expedition.
LATER FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.
LETTERS ON THE CHARITIES OF ENGLAND—The Shortback's Society.
CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS—Full Reports.
LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON.
LETTERS FROM LONDON.
EDITORIALS—The Foreign News—Military Strength of Europe—The Temperance Question—No Smoke and a Letter of Status—Judge Cartis and Westchester—Our Arsenals—The North State's Natives—Slavery and Slavery—Mail Robbery—Cotton—Crime in England—Next Year's Campaign—Mr. Gladstone's Embarrassments.
MARKET STUFF.
Careful Summary Statement of Events occurring in the United States during the Past Week.
CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.
COMMERCIAL.—A fully prepared statement of the Stock, Money and Market transactions of the week, prepared expressly for this paper. Weekly Statements of the Banks of the City of New-York.

THE WEEKLY TIMES is published on Saturday, at the low price of Two DOLLARS per annum, in advance, for single copies; Five copies for $9 50; Ten copies for $15, will be sent to one Post-Office. Single copies may be had at the counter, in wrappers, ready for mailing, at 6¼ cents each.

☞ The postage on this paper in any part of the United States is 26 cents per annum, and within the State of New-York is 13 cents. Published by RAYMOND, HARPER & CO., No. 138 Nassau-st.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

R. U. R.—No. 12

T. C. LYON, Esq., of Houston, Minn., writing to our agent, Mr. A. H. TOWNE, merchant, of Houston, Minn., on the 2d day of May, 1854: "This is to certify that I had a very serious attack of pulmonary complaint, and coughing was squeezed out. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, I was induced to use one bottle, and instead of using one bottle I only took one dose, which cured me instantly; and for the benefit of the country around, if it will be any, you can use this certificate in any way you may see fit."
Yours, truly T. C. LYON.

I, whose name appears at the bottom of this, can testify to my own knowledge RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has cured, instantly, three severe attacks of the toothache, two different cases of nervous headache, one bad case of diarrhœa, and one severe cough that attended myself, of long standing.
A. H. TOWNE, Agent for R. R. Remedies, Houston, Minn., June, 1854.

If mankind would be free from the ills of the flesh, they should keep in the house a small supply of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF and RENOVATING RESOLVENT. Pain and sickness will go, in all cases pronounced and fully, and disease will no longer exist in the human system.

Persons with other marvelous quickness the hands system is relieved from the most distressing pains. As soon as it is applied, pain is arrested, and the sufferer receives no longer his painful influence. So with RADWAY'S RESOLVENT. In six hours they free the bowels from all morbid and corrupt humors and remove every vestige of the body to a healthy and regular action. One Regulator is sufficient for two or three days; two to six will cure.

R. R. R. R. R. R. Remember name of RADWAY & CO., Proprietors of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF and RENOVATING RESOLVENT. Office No. 162 Fulton-st., up-stairs, New-York.

HOLIDAY AND SCHOOL SUITS FOR BOYS FROM 3 years old and upwards may be purchased at the great Clothing Warehouse of ROGERS & CO., corner of Fulton and Nassau-sts., amongst them 40 and other colors, fashionable in texture. Overcoats, dress coats for Gentlemen, from $12 to $18, and plain and fancy vests are selling at from $2 50 to $10, and plain and fancy pants are Tweeds, Satins, Cassimeres, Plaids, French Cloths, Vesting, &c., at prices which will surprise parents who wish to clothe themselves. Those who will carry off first the best opportunity for choosing, as the stock of Ready Made Clothing now on hand will be sold before New-Year's. The prices is marked in plain figures on each article, and no deviation is made from it.

GALEN ACKNOWLEDGES THAT FURGATON IS the principal pills on as a means of cure; Dr. Shaughnessy says the time is not very rem

SPECIAL NOTICES.

[illegible]

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The subscribers invite attention to their splendid assortment of

FANCY GOODS,

suitable for presents: Also, a large variety of Ladies' and Gentlemen's

DRESSING CASES,

Writing Desks, Jewel Cases, Odor Boxes, Cigar Cases, Work Tables, Bronze Inkstands, Vases, Figures, Fans, Opera Glasses, Bags, Purses, Card Cases, Jet Ornaments, Combs, Brushes, Umbrellas, &c., &c. Also, an extensive stock of JEWELRY

of all the latest styles.

OSBORNE, BOARDMAN & TOWNSEND,
No. 587 Broadway, corner of Spring st.

HOLIDAY GIFT OF BOOKS.

D. APPLETON & CO., Nos. 200 AND 348 BROADWAY, HAVE NOW READY

THEIR CATALOGUE OF ELEGANT ILLUSTRATED AND STANDARD BOOKS,

ADAPTED FOR

CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR'S PRESENTS, THE DRAWING-ROOM TABLE, &c.

It will be sent to any address on a post-paid application. An early selection of Christmas presents will insure a good choice. Never before have such desirable books for Christmas presents been published.

PLATED WARE AND FANCY GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The subscriber invites the attention of buyers to his extensive assortment of PLATED WARE, consisting of

URNS, TEA KETTLES, TEA SETS,
CASTORS, CAKE BASKETS, FRUIT STANDS, &c.
Also, IVORY HANDLE CABLE CUTLERY.
PLATED ON GERMAN SILVER FORKS AND SPOONS.

FINE WATCHES and JEWELRY in great variety.
SIRAM YOUNG, No. 19 Maiden-lane.

PREPARATION FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

A. T. STEWART & CO. WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, DEC. 11,

A large variety of Dress Goods, &c., suitable for Christmas and New Year Presents, at prices much below the cost of importation.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH PRINTS.
ALL WOOL PLAIDS.
FRENCH MERINOS.
MOUSELINE DE LAINES.
PARIS EMBROIDERIES, CLOAKS, &c.
Also,
300 SCOTCH PLAID LONG SHAWLS,
All wool, (1¼ by 72 inches,) at $4 each; and
400 RICH BROCHE SQUARE SHAWLS,
At $6 each. Broadway.

FIRST AND ONLY FIRST MEDAL FOR CHAIRS,

AWARDED TO

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PATENT CHAIR MAKERS,

No. 406 and 408 Broadway.

Pivot Revolving Chairs, Reversible Revolving Chairs, Self-Acting Rocking Chairs, Reversible Chairs, Invalid Chairs, Improved Invalid Wheel Chairs, Church Reading and Writing Desks, and every variety of Mechanical Chairs, for comfort and convalescence. Also, by permission, our adversaries of Major Beardsley (U. S. A.) Revolving Invalid Chair. M. W. RING,
W. H. HALLICK, New-York.

NOTICE.—NOTICIA.—ANZEIGE.—NOTTIE.

FOUNTAIN'S INDIA STORE, No. 402 BROADWAY.

Dress goods and Novel, Curious and Useful Articles for Holiday Presents.

Des collections, ostensions, bouchiboutiques, Gadgetoffs, ou Wolkenkuckucksheim ou jamais vu.

Bonnes pour Boing Nouvoutis, Articles des Curiosités et Utiles pour Etrennes.

Mercadorias para rentidos galantos, y objetos nuevos de curiosidad y utilidad para presentes en los dias cuentos.

THAT ELEGANT PIECE OF FURNITURE WHICH OBTAINED THE FIRST PREMIUM AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE,

Warranted sold, as stated in the papers, but is now on exhibition at BROOKS' Warerooms, corner of Fulton and Beach-sts., Brooklyn, where may be found an assortment of elegant furniture suitable for holiday presents, and at low prices.

N. B.—Lace, silk and brocatelle curtains made to order at short notice.

$4 PREMIUM CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.—Those who purchase $3 worth of Music from our stock, (the largest in the United States, of one million works,) will be entitled to a premium of music, at $4. We warrant all the Music to be worth more than $12. ON EACH OF VALUABLE MUSIC, displayed on a separate counter, and ably arranged for the public's choice, from which every one may select another gift free.

First remark.—Over 1,000 pieces from which to choose, most elegant Gift Book of Music ever published, to enable us to select the $4 premium according to the taste.

Second remark.—The present contains at least 60 pages, or 40 sheets of the best yellow engraved music, and 32 compare with the music for the million.

T. SCHUBERT & CO.'S Music Depot,
No. 386 Broadway, New-York.

HOLIDAYS.—GOLD WATCHES AND STERLING SILVER WARE, Jewelry, &c., at a very superior of DIAMONDS and all kinds of fine Gold Jewelry.

GOLD LEPINE, four holes jeweled.....
GOLD WATCHES, from.....$20 to 150
SILVER WATCHES, from.....$10 to 40
PLATED TEA SETS, double plated.....$60 to 75
PLATED CAKE BASKETS.....$10 to 20

All our goods are warranted to be as represented.
SQUIRE, LARDER & CO., No. 97 Fulton st., N. Y.

FINE CANDIES.—Wholesale and retail, for the holidays. Sugar toys of all kinds, fine mottoes, crackling bonbons, with a large variety of sweet things, suitable for the holidays, by EWART & BURNING, No. 200 Pearl-st.

HOLIDAYS.—New Raisins, Citron, dried Currants, Figs, Prunes, Almonds, with a large assortment of fresh Teas. Coffees, Sugars, and every thing else, in all their variety, for sale at the lowest cash prices, at FOWLER'S, Nos. 356 and 416 Greenwich-st.

USEFUL PRESENTS.—Gold Pens and Gold and Silver Pencils, of the finest quality, at the Manufacturer's, at our store, No. 377 Broadway, and No. 12 Maiden-lane.
A. G. BAGLEY & CO.

FURS.

ELEGANT AND RICH FURS,

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

J. H. HARLEY, No. 34 JOHN-ST.,

Importer and Manufacturer.

Takes great pleasure in commending to his customers and the public generally, that he has prepared a very choice assortment of Furs, made in his well known style, from Sables, Martins, Ermines and Real Mink Minks, Royal Ermines—in fact every kind that is durable and desirable—such as he can warrant, for he will sell no other.

His styles of Mantillas, Cardinals, Capes, Victorines, Cuffs and Muffs, are all of the latest patterns. Every article will be sold at the lowest prices, for he can sell a good set of Furs from $3 50 to $50.

Buyers are invited to examine his assortment, for it would be impossible to give a full description of his Stock; and they will not regret calling at No. 34 John-st., one door from Nassau-st.

LADIES' FANCY FURS.

The subscriber invites public attention to his ground floor, stocked with most fashionable sacques, lynx, gray squirrel, the mantilla martins, and fitch, all new patterns, especially for first-class City retail trade, and at extremely moderate prices.
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F. LANDEY, No. 408 BROADWAY,

between Amity and 4th sts., has now for inspection an elegant stock of Furs, not to be surpassed either for beauty or quality. Gentlemen's Furs, lined and unlined. All articles warranted. Prices moderate, to suit all classes.

LADIES' FANCY FURS.—A LOT, No. 87 Fulton-st., call the attention of the Wholesale and Retail trade to his select stock of FURS, selling at reduced prices.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—On or about Dec. 7, Certificate No. 81, dated New-York, Aug. 31, 1851, for one hundred shares of stock of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, in the name of Daniel B. Wharing. Any person offering the same to the back of the Certificate signed and witnessed in blank. The public are cautioned against receiving said Certificate, the owner of which has been robbed. (Signed)
DANIEL B. WHARING, 5th st., corner 10th-st.

$10 REWARD.—The Premium Ox, 2 West 25th-st., was stolen or strayed on Sunday, 10th inst. between 8 and 9 o'clock, P. M., and the following property left in his very comfortable and if table spoons, marked S. E. M.; 6 tea spoons, marked G. D. M. C.; 1 salt spoon, marked same; 1 napkin ring, marked S. A. C.; and gravy spoon. The above reward will be paid on the return of the silver, and no questions asked.

$5 REWARD.—LOST OR STOLEN.—A New-Foundland Dog, black and white, answers to the name of "Spot." Whoever shall leave the Dog at Mr. Hermann, of the Novelty Works, or restoration. Any person returning said Dog to the office of Delmonico's Hotel, No. 56 Broadway, will receive the above reward, and no questions asked.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

TO SHEET METAL WORKERS.—NOTICE.—We are publishing between the hours of 10 A. M. and 12 M., at No. 11 (room No. 12) Wall-st., New-York City, The First Premium Sheet-Metal Punch, patented March 20, 1854, to Wm. Worster, of Morganzia, N. Y., for forming on Panel Cores, Instruments, Chain Pumps, Boiler Wheels, Stove and Speaking Pipe, Corrugated Iron (any size) Spouting, Tubes and Wind Guards. These patents are subject of market and to hold per cent, but they. All interested are entitled to call. Terms, cash, exclusive and State Rights for sale. Communications, prepaid, received to
WILLIAM WORSTER,
CHARLES WELLER, } Sole Proprietors.

MONTAGUE HALL RESTAURANT TO LET.—After a term of years, the premises, (it is not required in the two cities. In the building is a large hall-room, dining-room, the proprietors is unable to attend to his present business, and will sell the business, fixtures, and stock, or will lease the premises, with or without the business. Apply to DAVID S. HAINES, Montague-st., Brooklyn.

$2,000 WANTED.—For one-half interest in a well established and very profitable business, (not to be rich. Will pay $2,000 per month. Address B. P., Post-office, a few hours' call at 127 Nassau-st.

FOR SALE.—REID TOWNSEND JONES, 97 Cedar-st., Gold Pens, Pencils, Gold Pens and Pencils, Silver Pencils, Gold Pens and Pencils, Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Pens and Pencils, Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Pens and Pencils, Gold and

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT CALENDAR....FRIDAY.

[illegible]

SUPERIOR COURT—Nos. 1012 to 1017, 1019, 1066, 1068, [illegible]

BROADWAY COURT CIRCUIT—Nos. 1069, 1072, 911, 919, [illegible] 1069, 1169 to 1195, 615, 625, 627, 665, 664, 466.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—Dec. 12.

Before Hon. Judge Betts.

Indictment for taking letters containing money of the Post-Office.—The trial of James Pleasthouse, lately employed in the Post-Office, charged as above, and noticed by the Tribune here, on application of Mr. Townsend, for defendant, was postponed to Friday.

December 14.

Before Judge Betts.

The Court was occupied this morning with a motion in the case of *Stevens vs. Barnard, Torrey, and Bradish.*

This is a motion for an injunction to prevent the defendants, Barnard and Torrey, from taking out of the custody of the Collector of the Customs here in the Customs' House, and retain as claimed to the property of the plaintiff. The plaintiff is a manufacturer of brandy at Bordeaux, in France, and alleges that the defendant, Barnard, placed him to such certain branches to a firm in Liverpool, Bradish and Co., in London, and Barnard and Co., of Chili; that he did not, in reality, go to be delivered at Havre; and that on his arrival there, Barnard shipped it at once to the country, and afterwards fed himself from Bradish; that he has made a pretended sale of it to the defendant Torrey, and that they now claim to be entitled to it.

For plaintiff—Mr. Stewart and Mr. Cutler. For defendants—Mr. Cooke and Mr. Smith.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—THURSDAY, Dec. 14.

Before Hon. Judge Clerke and a Jury.

ACTION FOR SLANDER.

Daniel Buhler vs. John Wentworth.—A rather interesting suit for slander was commenced to-day in the Supreme Court, Circuit, before Hon. Judge Clerke. The parties are extensive dealers in furniture in Pearl-street, and the present action adds another to the innumerable illustrations of the old maxim that two of a trade never agree. The defendant, it seems, had got into a most unfortunate position; like the "besieging" army in Sebastopol, he had the hostile forces on both sides of him, and in order, it is alleged, to meet them on terms of commercial equality, he was obliged, as it seems, to have recourse to a somewhat injudicious transgression of the laws of commercial warfare. He is charged with having decoyed the customers in charge of Mr. Buhler's salesman, as they were marched under guard from one store to the other, and with his having injured said Buhler's fair fame and trade and credit, by various scandalous misstatements and falsehoods made to these customers and others.

Messrs. Jas. T. Brady, N. F. Allen and A. H. Wogan appeared for the plaintiff. Mr. Wentworth was defended by Messrs. Dyett and Whiting. The first witness called was

William Allen, who said he knew the parties; had been employed in the stores of both plaintiff and defendant as porter; he had been in defendant's employment in July, 1853, and was previous to that and since in the plaintiff's employment; about the 15th of July last, while in the service of the defendant, a lady and gentleman came into the store; they looked around, and were going out, when the defendant went up to them and told them there was a man of the name of Buhler who lived up there (pointing with his hand in the direction of Buhler's store,) who kept nothing but old second-hand furniture, varnished and polished up, which he sold for new; and that if they went in there instead of his, they had the small-pox, and if they purchased anything from him he would be full of bad bugs; that Buhler was a Jew and a cheat, that he cheated all who dealt with him, and that he (defendant,) had been in his employment and knew it. He told more that the witness could not recollect. The lady and gentleman on hearing that, turned back into Wentworth's store and purchased a bureau and other things. Wentworth saying to them that it was not other than what they would have purchased from Buhler; he was not fair of bed-bugs as Buhler had been for days. The cost of these articles might have been fifty or sixty dollars. Some four or five days after that, another gentleman and lady came into Wentworth's store to purchase a bedstead; he (witness) gave one without buying it, saying that if she could not better herself elsewhere, she would come back; then defendant repeated the same charges against Buhler; the furniture and his workmen, that he had seen on the previous occasion, and the lady who purchased her bed of the small pox, as she had already had a difficulty with the disease in her family, came back and purchased a bedstead.

Witness heard defendant speak several times in this manner; it was of such daily occurrence that witness paid no attention to it; he had nothing to do with plaintiff's business since last June.

Cross-examined by Mr. Dyett—Witness went into Buhler's employment in September 1853, and in a few days after spoke to him to ascertain the nature of the difference between him and Mr. Wentworth; subsequently he told Mr. Buhler of what he knew, and had several conversations with him relative to the subject; when he had spoken to the second the lady or gentleman of whom he had spoken; he did not believe he ever heard Buhler speak disrespectfully of Wentworth & De Graw's store; never knew him to prevent any one from going into it; witness himself did not recollect of ever having endeavored to prevent customers from going into defendant's store; witness did not know the object of any of those customers to whom Wentworth had made the charges against the plaintiff; when he left plaintiff's employment he left it voluntarily; he had had a difficulty with one of the men; has subsequently been employed in the North American Fur Company's store; but is not in any business at present; was born in Albany; left it at sixteen, and been here for twenty; was previously employed in the grocery, and butchering in the country business; said in the Fur Company's store; was never observed any complaint or discontents in this case, nor requested as to what he was to swear.

John Murray, a salesman in Mr. Buhler's store, testified that while in company one day with a lady who was going with him from one of the plaintiff's stores to another, Wentworth stepped out of his door as they passed, and said to the lady, "don't go with that man, for he is a Jew, and will cheat you;" the lady replied, "I don't think this is a Jew;" then he said, my boss was a Jew and a damned thief, and kept nothing but old second-hand furniture, and that if she went with me all I let on Jews in the other store.

Cross-examined—When Wentworth said that, I looked the lady whether he or I looked most like a Jew; I felt her that he was frequently in the habit of running out and insulting people there; I swear to that as a fact; I have said nothing disrespectfully of Wentworth's store; I have been in the habit of taking customers into Wentworth's store, and have told them that he is a Jew; Wentworth step them on the street, or let the Jew over them; I never said that Wentworth's shoes be cheap, and that if customers went in there they would have to look out for their pocket-books; but I have said that the Jewish wares in that store, that they were old and dirty; I have said to customers if you go in there look out for that bald-headed Jew, nor did I tell any one that if customers from going into his store now as I have said; I communicated that transaction with Mr. Buhler; I did put the date down with a pencil on the corner of a memo. with a marble top; I don't know now where that memo is, whether it is in the shop or had been destroyed; I have not seen it later than five or six weeks; it was the 10th of October; my object in putting that down was to keep the date of the transaction; some time prior to that Mr. Buhler had complained to many persons prior to what Wentworth would say in the line of abusing him or calling him knavish or anything of this kind, and so I put down the date; I went and a quarrel with James Finigan, one of Wentworth's men; there was an assault and battery; we were seated opposite one for, on he said, breaking my nose, and they got a warrant against me; I had two witnesses against Wentworth and DeGraw, and I got judgment against them; I believe it was Mr. Buhler's lawyer who employed their counsel for me; I did not say to the witness of DeGraw that those men should pay for the damage done me, and that if they went in they would look out for their pocket-books; I did not say that in the presence of DeGraw, nor did I ever make such an expression in the presence of James Finigan, Johny Finigan, or Wentworth & DeGraw's carmen.

Other witnesses, one of Mr. Buhler's employés, testified that he, in a lady and gentleman who were passing with him one day by Wentworth's store, Wentworth came out and made use of some of the expressions ascribed to Buhler which have already been given in the previous witnesses. The same happened on another occasion, when witness was passing with a gentleman.

Cross-examined—He never had any quarrel with Wentworth, or any of his men; only informed Buhler of this a week or ten days ago; the first one happened shortly after that Wentworth opened his store; the second some days after.

James Farrell—A smart looking and well-dressed young man, the plaintiff's brother, was in his (the plaintiff's) employ from the 1st of May to the 15th of November, 1853. About the 20th of July that year he was employed to go into Wentworth's store, No. 429 Pearl-street. He succeeded in getting a place for a lady and gentleman to come into his store; he was to watch and hear what Wentworth said to them; he was to watch and hear what Wentworth said to them; Mr. Wentworth, who was at the door, called out and invited them to come in; witness and Wentworth talking to them. After standing for a few moments they went in together to his store. Then the prisoner stole out and came in; I was seated in the other place; I saw the lady and gentleman; witness was seated in the other place; I saw the lady and gentleman; witness was seated in the other place; I saw the lady and gentleman; witness

AUCTION SALES.

BLE & LEEDS & CO. TUESDAY, Dec. 19, and WEDNESDAY, Dec. 20, at 10 o'clock each day, at the salesroom, No. 42 Maiden-lane, near William-st.—The sale of rich French Fancy Goods, including Paris Novelties, being the importation of the above well-known Importer, (personally selected).

Also, French Porcelain, Antique and modern, of the most desirable colours and designs, all of which are warranted. French Porcelain Vases, Bowls, Plates and other gold, enamelled and other fancy articles, Bronze Statuettes, Bronze Ink Stands, Bronze Lamps, Bronze Candlesticks, Bronze Clocks, Bronze Vases, Bronze Mortars, Bronze Figures, Bronze Inkstands, Bronze Paper Weights, Bronze Lamp Shades, Bronze Mounted Inkstands, Bronze Mounted Vases, Bronze Mounted Mortars, Bronze Mounted Paper Weights, Bronze Mounted Lamp Shades, Bronze Mounted Clocks, Bronze Mounted Candlesticks, Bronze Mounted Lamps, Bronze Mounted Figures, Bronze Mounted Ink Stands

New-York Daily Times

THE INFERNAL MACHINE CASE.

Trial of Wm. Arrison, on Charge of Murdering of Isaac Allison and Wife.

CRIMINAL COURT—Before Judge Pleasants.

SECOND DAY.

Continued from the Commercial Gazette.

Charles Jackson, sworn: On the evening of June 20th last, was in the hosiery store at the corner of Western Row and Longworth; between 8 and 9 o'clock a boy by the name of Kley brought in a box, and said it was for Mr. Allison; I noticed to the card on top of the box, and it was for Allison, and told the boy I would give it between 8 and 9 o'clock; took the box and gave it to Baker; in the meantime the box lay on the counter, and I laid my hand on it; Dr. Baker shook the box and said he did thought there was sand in it; the box was heavy, about 12 inches long, 8 high and 6 wide, and was covered with lead colored paper, tied with white wrapping twine, the card underneath the twine.

This card was handed witness, and he said it was of the same time and contained the same direction as the one on the box.

Dr. Thomas Cummings—Knew Arrison; had known him since January, 1853, and roomed with him; was a fellow student with him at the Medical College; knew Allison since last Winter, he was made onward by the Faculty; there was a difficulty between them; don't know what it was about; witness was employed as house surgeon; they had had words with each other, at different times; once about the price of a book which Arrison had bought of Allison; they called each other names, swords, and demanded their liars; when Allison accosted Arrison, which him twice and knocked him down, injuring him severely; Arrison resisted how long this was before the explosion; Arrison afterward said, "I have a great notion to kill him."

On the evening of June 20, witness was sitting in the office on Longworth-street, when the boy Jackson handed the box to Dr. J. W. Baker, saying there was a box for Allison; the steward; Doctor said he would hand it to him; witness filed the box and found it heavy; Dr. Baker said that Allison had been getting several boxes lately; witness shook it beside his hand; and thought there was a sound like sand; afterwards concluded it was the rustling of paper; box was about the size of the one in Court; there was brown paper wound in it, and over colored wove of the Court; this note we look, and had the same inscription; there was a hole in the card, through which the string ran; can't say whether this was the card or not; it resembles it; at the time of explosion, was on the pavement of Longworth; the sound was very loud; rushed up stairs, saw fire, went after water; returned; saw Dr. Baker taking Mrs. Allison out; she was taken down stairs; Mr. Allison was taken into the family room; the bed clothing was on fire, and was put out by water.

After the explosion, saw pieces of the box resembling those now in Court, and pieces of steel; saw Allison after the explosion; he was lying on the table, with his bowels generally torn from the wound; he was also much bruised in the right; saw some fragments in the thigh; he was burnt in the face; there were between twenty and thirty patients in the hospital in the marine department; their exposure, he thinks, are paid by Government; saw Allison while dying; he died that night, about an hour and a half after the explosion.

[Here the Court took a recess until 3 o'clock.]

3 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Jacob Blackburn, sworn: Am a medical student; have been in the drug store as owner of Sixth and Freeman; have known defendant since March, 1853; lived in Baker-st. on Wednesday, after the fight at the house, that evening on Baker had ill-treated him; said he would be dressed sooner; but if he ever crossed him again he would throw a hole through his heart; said if he could get no money he would leave; he could not get the money of Baker; on Saturday, before the fight between him and deceased, prisoner borrowed a pistol of witness, and returned it the Friday before the explosion; he said, I have not tried it, but shall get even with him yet; said he was going to leave in a few days, and go to Iowa; when he borrowed the pistol, he said he was going to shoot a dog; witness asked him the pistol before he returned it; said he had not used it; had it not with him at the time, or he would have blown his heart out then; he was smoking of Alabama; he was frequently at the drug-store; had tended there since March, 1853; had free access to it at all times; saw best powder in powders of two ounces to half a pound; he could get it any time; I saw him last on Friday afternoon before the explosion; he wore then a white hat, blue or black coat, and white pants; he said some time while he had the pistol, that he heard of expecting a fight with Allison; have seen his writing, and should know his writing. (A letter was here handed witness.) It looks like Arrison's. (Witness produced papers that he knew to be Arrison's hand-writing.) Had powder at the store in cans, one-half pound, quarter pound, quarter pound cans; had no other whatever pounds.

Cross-examined—Prisoner was a quiet man as far as witness knew; occasionally got excited; but it was soon over; on Saturday they had a difficulty; in the afternoon he borrowed the pistol; on Sunday they had the fight; on Monday witness saw Allison; Allison said he had a fight with Arrison; Allison said he had never kicked Arrison, nor did Arrison strike him; said he went out to get four or five glasses of liquor; went back and cursed to raise a fuss; went in and asked Arrison for the book which he had borrowed; Arrison handed it to him and told him it was valued, and would pay him the money for it if he wished; Allison said, the place now in court is the identical piece I worked on; it was to be made thinner in the middle, leaving the edges full thickness.

Cross-examined—I know the place by the manner I gouged it out; think it was done by an inch and a half chisel.

Direct resumed—I asked Arrison what the lid was for; he said, "Ask me no questions and I will tell you no lies;" after we got out asked him again; he said he was going to send a present to some young relations in Iowa.

Cross-examination resumed—Do not know the exact time I fixed the lid for him; it was in the afternoon, between 2 and 3 o'clock—perhaps later.

Here the Court adjourned till 9 o'clock in the morning.

NEW-YORK CITY.

[Advertisement.]

$250,000, Money, Bonds, &c., Grand Trunk Railroad Office, Montreal.

25,000, Windham Bank, Connecticut.

16,000, Bateman's Savings' Bank, St. Louis.

5,000, Treasurer's Office, Crown Point.

8,000, Railroad Office, Augusta, Ga.

These amounts show but a portion of the actual sums robbed from sheet iron Safes and similar securities within the last ten months. During the same time the losses by fire at Troy, Milwaukee and Cleveland constitute another heavy account, chargeable to these apologies, every dollar of which would have been saved by the use of LILLIE'S Fire and Burglar-Proof Safes and Locks.

A full assortment constantly on hand at the Depôt of World's Safe Company, No. 110 Pearl-street, New-York.

J. C. MORRIS, Agent.

[Advertisement.]

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY!—PHOTOGRAPHIC OIL PAINTINGS ON CANVAS.—The undersigned have just patented their new process for taking photographic impressions on canvass, and are now prepared to take them in this City. The correctness of delineation and beauty of these paintings, which are produced with two short sittings and at a trifling expense, can only be fully appreciated by examination. Faithful life size portraits made by this process from daguerreotypes of deceased persons. Our other various styles of colored Parisian photographs taken as usual, and at no other establishment in America. J. GURNEY & C. D. FREDRICKS, No. 46 Rue Rasse de Rempart, Paris, and No. 349 Broadway, New-York.

[Advertisement.]

HOW TO RISE IN THE WORLD.—Young men, and women too, who may wish to know in what calling or pursuit they would best succeed, can obtain reliable information on the point, by consulting Prof. FOWLER, No. 308 Broadway. Phrenological examinations, with charts and written descriptions, given when desired.

[Advertisement.]

☞ Beautifully Engraved Cards from GOLDSMITH'S off-hand penmanship, may be obtained by leaving orders at the Academy, where specimens of unrivalled beauty may be seen. One of these Cards is a New-Year's gift. OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH, No. 338 Broadway.

[Advertisement.]

GAS FIXTURES!! GAS FIXTURES!!!—Of splendid design and finish, and twenty per cent. cheaper than any other house, wholesale and retail, at the manufactory of JAMES C. MOFFAT, Nos. 119 and 121 Prince-street, third block West of Broadway.

[Advertisement.]

LIFE SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS IN OIL.—The only real life-size Photographs on canvas or crayon by ROSS, o. 363 Broadway. Specimens can be seen at his gallery. Stereoscopes and Crayons taken to perfection in any weather.

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☞ The rarest specimens of photographs ever exhibited in America may be seen at BRADY'S, No. 359 Broadway. Perfect results produced without retouching or penciling. Copies of any desired size from small originals.

[Advertisement.]

BROKEN BANKS—PRESENT VALUE.—All New-York City Banks taken at par; Government Stock 90 cents; Bridgeton, 80; Wheat Growers', 80; Lewis County, 40; Washtenaw, 40—at EVANS' Clothing Warehouse, Nos. 66 and 68 Fulton-street.

LONG ISLAND.

The Tucker Murder Trial—No Verdict.

The Jury in this case came into Court yesterday morning, after being out forty-four hours, and stated that they could not agree upon a verdict, and were *discharged*. When the Jury first retired, six were for rendering a verdict of "Not Guilty," on the ground of insanity, and the remaining six held an adverse opinion—and stood thus when they came into Court. TUCKER was remanded to jail, and it is intimated that he will not be tried again on this indictment, but on another, for assault and battery, with intent to kill his wife, at the time the child was killed. The general opinion in the community among intelligent men seems to be that TUCKER was insane at the time of the commission of the offence for which he has just been tried.

MARRIED.

In this City, on Monday evening, Dec. 11, by Rev. Jas. Millett, at his residence, No. 302 Broome-st., JOSEPH W. CRAVEN, of Westbury, Conn., to Miss ELIZA JANE WALLACE, of Buffalo, N. Y.

☞ Buffalo papers please copy.

In this City, on Wednesday, Dec. 13, by Rev. Samuel Cooper, JOHN BERRY, of Elizabethtown, N. J., to Miss ELIZABETH BIRDS, of this City.

At Hoboken, N. J., on Tuesday, Dec. 12, by Rev. J. B. Dubois, A. C. MESSERVE, Esq., to Miss ISABELLA S., second daughter of Charles Mott, Esq., of Hoboken.

At New Haven, N. J., on Wednesday, Dec. 13, by Rev. Wm. Hoes, JOSIAH H. BIGELOW, Esq., of New-York, to AMANDA, daughter of M. B. Moore, Esq., of the former place.

DIED.

In this City, on Saturday, Dec. 9, ISRAEL COLLINS. The deceased was about 35 years of age, and formerly a carpenter. For further information, his relatives can apply to the subscriber. D. D. BLAIN ELY, Jr., No. 756 Washington-st., New-York.

☞ Albany and Troy papers please copy.

In this City, on Thursday, Dec. 14, LAVINIA P., daughter of John B. and Jane P. Bain.

Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, at 3 P. M., on the 15th inst., from No. 207 West 18th-st. Her remains will be taken to Orange Co., for interment, next morning.

In this City, on Wednesday, Dec. 13, of consumption, ADELAIDE JOHNSON, wife of Abel Bennett, Jr.

The friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, at 3 o'clock P. M., on Friday, Dec. 15, from the residence of her father, James W. Johnson, Esq., No. 145 West 16th-st. Her remains will be taken to Troy, N. Y., for interment.

In this City, on Wednesday morning, Dec. 13, of consumption, MARIA A., wife of Henry A. Bainbridge, and daughter of S. R. Hazelhurst.

The relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend her funeral, this (Friday) morning, at 11 o'clock, P. M. Her remains will be taken to Greenwood for interment.

In this City, on Thursday, Dec. 14, of croup, Mrs. HANNAH WING, relict of the late Theodore Wing, in the 86th year of her age.

Her relatives and friends, and also the members of the Empire Lodge, No. 46, of Odd Fellows, are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her son-in-law, *Mr. Henry Brown*, No. 148 Clinton-st., on Saturday, the 16th inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M. Her remains will be interred in the Cypress Hill Cemetery.

☞ Poughkeepsie papers please copy.

In Brooklyn, on Thursday, Dec. 14, inst., SARAH MARIA, wife of Lefferts B. Hess, and daughter of Mr. J. W. Smith, aged 27 years.

Her funeral will take place at the third house in Myrtle-st., from Fulton-st., on Friday (this day), afternoon, Dec. 15, at 3 o'clock P. M. The friends of the family are invited to attend, without further invitation. A carriage will leave Fulton Ferry over four minutes. Her remains will be taken to Rochester, N. Y., for interment.

In South Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Dec. 13, CHARLES NEWELL, second son of Edmund L. and Adelaide E. Falconer, aged 3 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, 15th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his parents, No. 47 Harrison-st., without further invitation. His remains will be taken to Greenwood.

In Brooklyn, on the morning of Thursday, the 14th inst., ELIZABETH B., wife of M. W. Stone.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, on Saturday, the 16th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., from No. 69 Stone-st., Brooklyn.

In Brooklyn, on the 14th inst., Hubert F. Coon, aged 2 years, son of Mr. Samuel Coe.

He sprinkled, was sprinkled, and went to Heaven.

His funeral will take place on Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock, from Church-st., near Henry, Brooklyn. The friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral, and further invitation.

At Astoria, L. I., on Thursday, Dec. 14, MARY, eldest daughter of Benjamin and Catherine Ayres, aged 17 years and 7 months.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, which will take place at 12 M., Church, Astoria, on Sat., 16th inst. Her remains will be taken to Astoria, Queens County, N. Y., on Monday, Oct. 30, MRS. CATHARINE E. HILLER, of relict of the late Capt. Benjamin Hiller, of New-York.

COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.

For Markets see sixth Page.

Sales at the Stock Exchange...Dec. 14.

$3,000 Georgia 7s	100		10 Penn. Coal Co.		800
2,500 Virginia 6s	80½		150 Cumb. Coal Co.		24
$6,000 do	80½		50 do		23½
$18,000 Pennsylv. 5s (M & N)	74		100 do		23
7,000 do	73		12 Mich. Southern R. R.		50
11,000 Ill. Cen. R. R. 8s	84		16 Gal. & Chicago R. R.		94
2,000 do	83		10 Clev. & Toledo R. R.		72
10,000 do	83½		50 N. Y. Central R. R.		79
1,000 N. Y. C. & H. R. R. 6s	91		100 do	800	79
2,000 do	90		16 do		79
2,000 do	89		100 do		79
1,000 do	89		100 do		79
$ 24 Chi. & R. I. R. R.	82		50 do		79
5 Phenix Bank	124		200 do		79
5 Bowery Bank	190		100 do		79
15 Dut. & Hud. Canal Co.	130		100 do		79
100 do	130		100 do		79
100 do	130		200 Erie Railroad		31
150 do	130		100 do		31
200 do	130		100 do		31
10 Am. Exchange Bank	98		100 do		31
10 do	98		100 do		31
10 Canton Company	77		200 do		31
50 do	76		100 do		31
50 do	76		100 do	815	31
100 do	77		100 do		31
100 do	77		100 Harlem Railroad		9
100 Fir. Transit Co.	15		100 do		9
100 do	15		100 Reading Railroad	120	65
100 do	15		100 do		65
100 do	15		100 do		65
200 do	15		25 Panama Railroad	500	78
200 do	15		50 do		78
200 do	15		1,000 Gold Hill Mines	810	12

SECOND BOARD.

$2,000 Ill. & State 6s	100	73	100 Niagara Trans Co.		115
14,000 Virginia 6s	100	80½	45 Pennsyl. Coal Co.		32
2,000 N. Y. Cen. R. R.		91	100 Reading Railroad	140	66
1,000 Erie Income Bds.	94½		100 do	810	66
5,000 do	94½		100 do	810	66
5,000 Erie Sys. 2d	76		100 do	810	66
7,000 Ill. Cen. R. R. 8s	84		50 Panama Railroad	500	79
12,000 do	83½		25 N. Y. Cen. R. R.		79
20,000 do	83½		50 do	810	79
10 Phenix Bank	100		50 do		79
100 Canton Company	77		100 do	820	79
100 Erie Railroad	32½		50 do		79
100 do	32½		100 do		79
100 do	32½		50 Hudson Riv. R. R.	815	32
100 do	32½		100 do		32
50 do	32½		50 do		32
100 do	32½		10 Mich. Central R. R.		80

THURSDAY, Dec. 14—P. M.

The transfer books of the New-York Central Stock reopened to-day, and numerous contracts which matured during the ten or twelve days of closing, were settled. The Bears were sufficiently fortified with Cash Stock to make their deliveries comparatively easy, while the receivers either had orders to resell, or found it convenient or necessary to do so. The consequence was a decline of 1@1½ ⅌ cent. from yesterday's rates, at the early Board. Other Stocks however, did not generally sympathise, but as the day advanced gradually displayed more firmness, and at the afternoon meeting of the Brokers there was a good business done at 1 ⅌ cent. rise on the morning sales. New-York Central, 79½@80 at the close. Erie, 32½@¾. Illinois Central Bonds 84¼, and Michigan Central, 83 ⅌ cent. There is a good request since the steamer's arrival for Virginia State stocks at 80½, and there is something doing also in various City Bonds for the Continent. The Havre steamer sails on Saturday. The transactions in Foreign Exchange for this opportunity are only moderate thus far, but as no Cunarder will be ready to sail next week, and the *Pacific's* day is extended to Wednesday week, the probability is the mail will be a considerable one. On London, bills range 108¼@108½; Paris, 5.13@5.20; the former quite abundant.

The constantly-occurring failures in this and the neighboring Cities have a tendency to neutralize the otherwise favorable influence of the cessation of Specie exports. The large Banks seem able to help their customers, and we hear fewer complaints of the pressure from the regular Dry Goods trade. The pressure for temporary loans upon State Stocks from the West is less marked—these being more good buyers, both for these and some of the Railway Bonds. We hear that a run upon the old Bank of Savings in Chambers-street—which was noticed in one of the morning papers—was continued to-day. The Bank is kept open to a late hour this evening to answer all demands. How any unfavorable report of its solvency could have got out, unless from the circumstance that the broken Central Bank is in the same street, we are at a loss to know. But the run will soon expend itself. It could scarcely have been more uselessly directed so far as savings depositors are concerned. The means of the Institution count by millions, and in the most readily available Stocks, such as United States and New-York State and City. The failure of a large Wool house in Providence is telegraphed to-day. There was also a failure here in the Iron trade. The affairs of BLODGETT & Co., Boston, are said to be of uncertain result in the winding up. The Lowell and other New-England manufacturers are the chief sufferers, though a considerable amount falls on the Importing interest here.

The following are the receipts and disbursements at the Assistant Treasurer's Office this day: Received, $116,041; paid, $122,402 27; balance, $5,652,257 60; paid Assay Office, $221,309 67.

The regular semi-weekly Auction Sale of Stocks and Bonds, by Mr. S. DRAPER, takes place to-morrow (Friday) at 12½ o'clock.

We gave in our last paper the leading figures of the New-York Central Report, read to the meeting of Stockholders on Wednesday. A few additional facts are interesting, as explanatory of the items of Capital Cost and Actual Cost. These we have put in shape, partly from the items in the present Report, and partly from information of past figures.

On the Consolidation of the Road, the Capital Stock was made to reach a maximum of $23,058,000. The premiums paid the separate Roads were, in all, $8,894,800, represented by six ⅌ cent. certificates. The Funded and other Debts of the separate Companies assumed were $1,368,000. Together, these items made $33,346,100. Of the Capital Stock, $9,975,000 was not then paid in, being on the shares of the projected Mohawk Valley and Syracuse direct Roads, subsequently abandoned, and the reserved Stock devoted to the general improvement of the line. The Actual Cost of the line stood on 1st May, 1853:

Expended of Capital paid in	$19,019,000
Old Debt assumed	1,368,000
On May 1, 1853, total	$20,378,000
On 30th September, 1853	22,064,430
On 30th September, 1854	25,907,276
Difference between first and last figures	$4,528,776
Reserved Stock called in	3,075,000
Balance	$1,453,776

To pay this balance for new Construction and Equipment, the Board of Direction, during the year, issued:

Real Estate 6 ⅌ cents	$218,600	
Bonds and Mortgages	397,109	
New Convertible 7 ⅌ cents	360,661	
		$966,780
Add and part of August 4 ⅌ cent. Dividend		506,994
Total		$1,453,774

Thus much for the Actual Cost and settlement of the Construction and Equipment account. The Funded Debt of the Company on Consolidation stood:

Premium Certificates as above	$8,894,800
Old Debt for Construction assumed	1,368,000
Total, May 1, 1853	$10,262,800
Total, September 30, 1854	11,047,181
Difference	$1,684,681
To which add 4 ⅌ cent. August Dividend	506,994
	$2,406,043

Represented by:

New Construction as above	$1,453,774	
Bonds for Conduit Road	317,000	
Bonds to R. and Niagara Issue	185,800	
		$2,406,574
Leaving unexpended September 30		$171,431

Now as to Capital Cost. This, as reported yesterday, stood Sept. 30:

In shares	$20,000,000
Funded Debt	11,047,181
Total	$35,428,732
Add, due to Stockholders Aug. Div	928,434
Together	$36,356,166
Represented by:	
Construction to 30th Sept	$33,387,574
Canada Issue	617,000
R. and N. Falls Issue	185,800
Premium Certificates	8,894,800
	$33,784,674
To go to Construction after 30th Sept	$571,479

The original estimates for new Construction and Equipment were made to reach $6,075,000, being the amount of the reserved Mohawk Valley and Utica Direct Stock, and $3,000,000 Convertible 7 ⅌ cent. Bonds. As the latter have not been sold, the earnings of the road have been used instead, and the actual expenditure cut down to the accruing means of the Company. They amounted on the 30th of September, as above, to $4,528,774. They will probably be considerably extended by the next dividend day, Feb. 1, 1855. Should two dividends then be distributed to the stockholders in the unsold Convertible Bonds of the Company, the following will be the resulting balance to be added to Construction Account, if required:

Already sold of Convertible Bonds	$360,661
Due to stockholders, August dividend	928,434
February dividend	972,424
Total appropriation	$2,261,519
Total loan, if required	3,000,000
Subject to use	$738,481

It is not intended, we believe, in any event to exceed the original estimates for new track, equipment and dépôt accommodation, nor is it the purpose of the Board to work up to them, unless the Bonds are sold at par. The exchange of $1,945,512 with the stockholders, in lieu of their dividends to February, may, if deemed advisable, be followed by a further exchange in August next, but in no event are the Bonds to go to third parties below par. On the final closing of this account, the capital cost of the road will stand:

In Shares	$20,000,000
In Funded Debt	14,556,440
Total	$37,843,040

To meet the increased capital cost, the corresponding increase of gross earnings, at a running expense of 52 ⅌ cent., for the current year should be about $363,000, or as $5,018,000, the gross of 1854, is to $6,281,000 in 1855, to pay the additional interest, and give the same result, 9.06 ⅌ cent. to the Dividend Fund. The actual increase in the first month of the new railroad year, October, was $90,475; and in November, $107,619.

The following is a comparative statement of the Central Receipts from Passengers and Freight, during the month of November 1853 and 1854:

	Passenger.	Freight.	Total.
1854	$261,166 58	$262,737 83	$523,904 41
1853	242,310 66	213,065 67	455,376 33
Increase	$20,855 92	$49,750 91	$107,612 91

We compile the following official values, (declared at the Foreign port of shipment,) of the Wine and Spirits Importation into the United States for the late fiscal year, from the documents which accompany the report of the Secretary of the Treasury. The falling-off in the Brandy and Port Wine import, as compared with the previous year, is quite marked. It was caused by the partial failure of the vintage in France and Portugal. The average declared Foreign cost of Brandy in 1853, ⅌ gallon, was 84 cents; in 1854, 95 cents. The duty is 100 ⅌ cent.:

	1854	1853
Brandy	$2,245,000	$2,251,000
Grain Spirits	564,000	424,000
Other Spirits	126,000	160,000
Rum, Ale, &c.	1,000,000	1,063,000
Port Wine	177,000	250,000
Claret	497,000	420,000
Other Red Wine	426,000	377,000
Madeira	54,000	105,000
Sherry	944,000	155,000
Sicily	32,000	45,000
Other White Wine	320,000	305,000
Champagne	300,000*	300,000
Total	$5,675,000	$5,193,000

* Champagne not reported in market tab'ts. We repeat figures of 1853.

The progress of the importation of certain leading articles of foreign manufacture, of which the raw material is abundantly produced in the United States, is thus marked in one of the tables which accompany the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

SPECIFIC DUTIES—PROTECTIVE TARIFF.

	Cotton Goods.	Woolen Goods.	Iron and Iron Wares.
1844	$13,250,000	$6,400,000	$1,285,000
1845	15,300,000	10,004,000	4,075,000

AD VALOREM DUTIES—REVENUE TARIFF.

1853	$36,412,000	$27,051,000	$26,922,000
1854	28,477,000	31,110,000	28,000,000

These were the values, at the place of foreign shipment, after deducting reexportations. The amount of the three staple manufactures of Cotton, Wool and Iron, of foreign make, consumed in the United States, was

	Value.	Population.	Per Capita.
In 1844	$65,000,000	19,947,000	$1 30
In 1854	91,604,000	25,730,000	3 57

The value of foreign merchandise, of every description, imported and consumed in the United States during the four years referred to above, is thus given in another table of the Secretary:

	Value.	Population.	Per Capita.
In 1844	$96,956,000	19,941,000	$5 03
In 1845	101,997,000	19,794,000	5 15
In 1853	250,480,000	25,000,000	10 00
In 1854	270,712,000	25,750,000	10 50

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steamship Crescent City, from New-Orleans and Havana—Miss Eddy, Harriet Eddy and lady, Geo. S. Dennett, J. W. Whipple, R. Ryan, Geo. Ryan, J. B. Ordman, R. Dramitz, J. Brisbe, and many others in the steerage.

In ship Charles Birchard, from Attakapas—Mrs. Oliver and daughter.

SEMI-WEEKLY ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....7 17 | Sun sets.....4 29 | Moon rises.....2 13

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..4 03 | Gov. Island..4 35 | Hell Gate.....6 34

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF NEW-YORK...THURSDAY, DEC. 14.

Cleared.

Ships Sebaldi, Higgins, Havre, Wm. Whitlock, Jr.; Gen. Martin, (clipper,) Burgess, San Francisco, Howard & Bowne.

Barks Glory, (Russ.,) Reyroe, Reichel, Thompson & Newhaus; Jade, Jenkins, Charleston, Dunham & Dimon.

Brigs Traveller, Lester, Key West, S. G. Maitland & Son; Ocean Wave, Shaw, Havana, Wm. Thomas & Co.; Euphid, (Br.,) Lawson, Port Medway, N. S., Lily & Embleton.

Schrs J. S. Tobias, Reed, Savannah, McCready, Mott & Co.; Julia Frances, Robinson, Bradford, Davis & Holmes; Peter Wentworth, Newbury, Solomon & Hudson; Independence, Dilworth, Belmont Springs, Ala., Lily & Embleton; Rapide, (Br.,) Providence, Antigua, Alston, Bourjum, St. Mary's, Dollner, & Potter; Queen, Chase, Philadelphia, master.

Propellers Michigan, Nichols, Philadelphia, W. H. Thompson; Ariel, Hunter, Philadelphia, Thos. Hunt; Concord, Newman, Philadelphia, W. H. Thompson.

ARRIVED.

Steamship Crescent City, McGowan, New-Orleans Dec. 5, and Havana 8th, with mdse. and passengers to Livingston, Crocheron & Co.

Ship Roscius, (Russ.,) Kiselkow, Batum 46 da., with mdse. and 110 passengers to Burchard & Buck. Experienced heavy weather on the passage. Had 6 deaths.

Ship Atalanta, (clipper,) Forrest, Boston, in ballast to J. Ogden.

Ship William, (of Bath,) Berry, New-Orleans 17 da., with cotton &c., to Eagle & Hazard.

Ship Mary Green, Brookman, New-Orleans 17 da., with cotton &c., to H. D. Brookman & Co. A. J. Williams, 1st mate, and W. Hill, second mate, died on the passage.

Bark C. Duckwitz, (Russ.,) Hansen, Bremen 49 da., with 217 emigrants to Hennigsen, Stolter & Godfrey.

Barq Agan and Heinrich, Kohl, Bremen 47 da., with ballast and 176 passengers to Ruckgaber & Schwab. Had experienced heavy weather during the passage.

Bark James M. Fiske, Lathers, Lothaen 42 da., with marble rags, &c., to Everett & Brown.

Brig Beaver, (of Boston,) Nickerson, Genoiva Nov. 23, with logwood and mahogany to H. Becker & Graves, vessel to T. H. Faulkner. *Nov. 30 and 31*, experienced very heavy gales from N. to N. W.; saw boats, N. of Hatteras 12 da., with heavy westerly gales; heavy rolling, and received other damage. Dec. 3, lat. 38 12, lon. 68 31, spoke brig Chas. A. Coe, 17 da. from Rio Janeiro for New-York, short of provisions—supplied her. Dec. 8, took a pilot from boat No. 1, (Thos. H. Smith,) Dec. 12, off Barnegat.

Brig Ocean Bird, Lee, Malaga 39 da., with fruit and lead to Howes & Co. Had experienced a rough passage, with very heavy gales from the W. to the N. W.; saw boats